THE DARKEST NIGHT

PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

PKNA #13

LIRE 3800

Walt Disney Magazines

The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 13 - GENNAIO 1998 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comma 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

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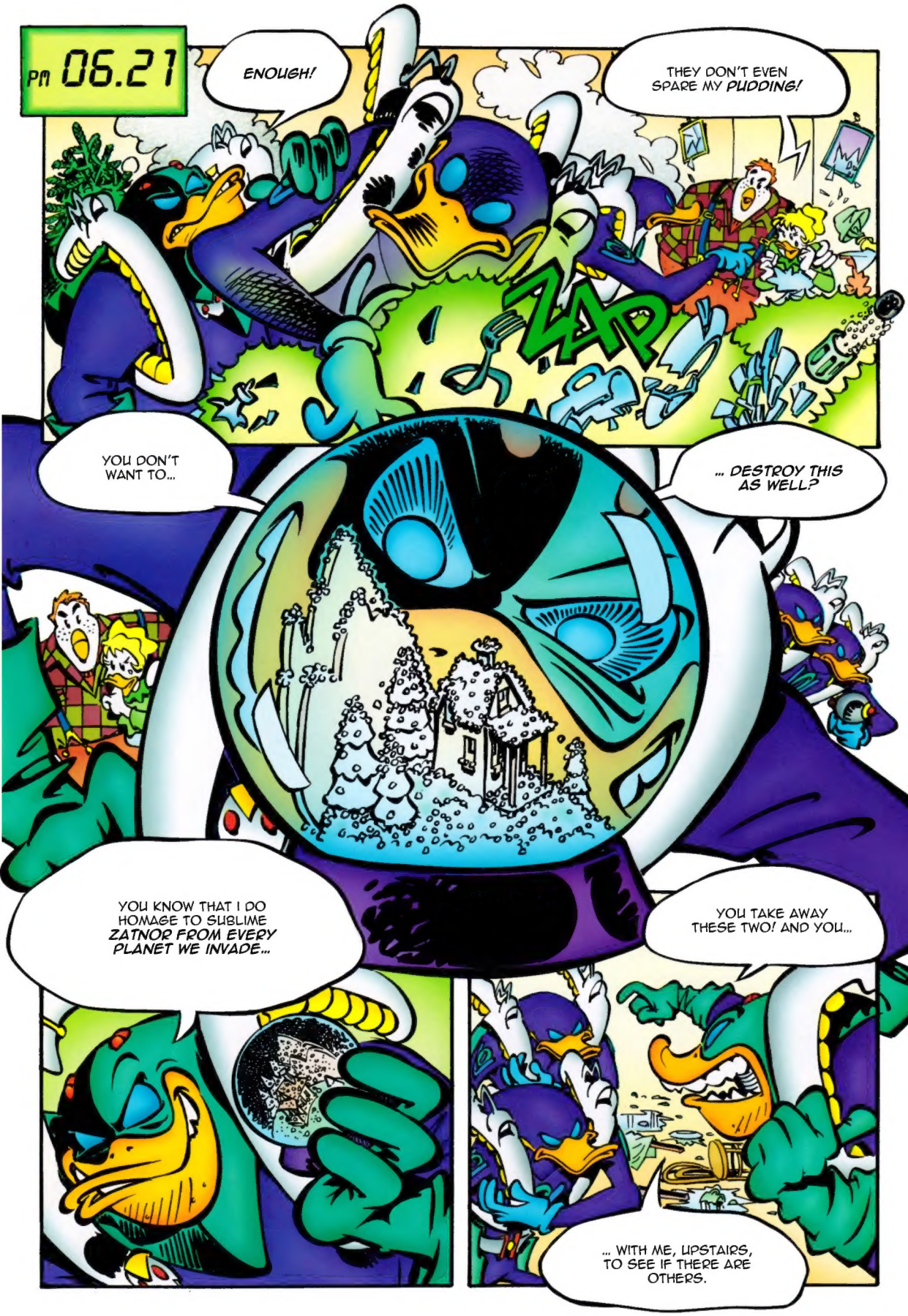
PKNA #13

THE DARKEST NIGHT

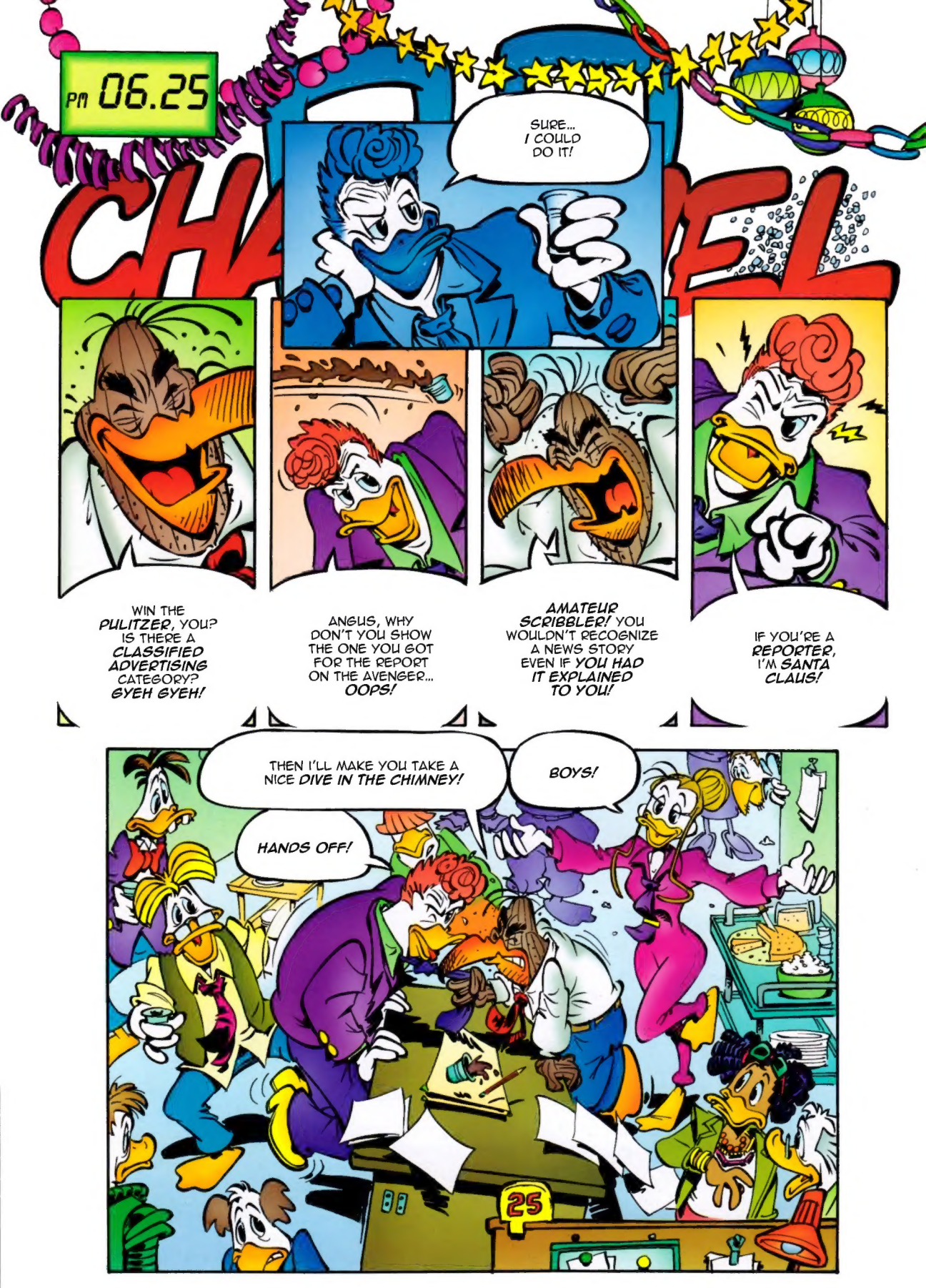
PM 06.13
WELCOME TO BRAVESTONE
1970 PROUD SOULS
JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE...
THIS IS GOING TO BE AN UNFORGETTABLE EVENING...
PERFECT!
... BZZZ... ANGELS HAVE... ZZZT... 4.31 PG... FZZZ...
THAT USELESS ANTENNA!
TOC! TOC! TOC!
FRAAANK... YOU GO OPEN IT AND FORGET ABOUT THAT POOR TELEVISION.
EVER SINCE YOUR BROTHER PUT HIS HANDS ON IT...
TOC! TOC! TOC! TOC! TOC!
COMING! I'M NOT DEAF.
EH?!

PM 06.18
DO YOU ACCEPT OUR BEST WISHES, EVEN IF WE'RE LATE?
HAPPY WINTER SOLSTICE!
COME ON, GET INSIDE! ENOUGH PLAYING AROUND.
WHO IS IT, FRANK?
MARTIANS?!
HOORAY! I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF AXEPTING YOU INTO MY HOUSE, BOYS!
ZAP
FRITZ
NOBODY MOVE! THIS IS AN INVASION!
KAAATHY!
ZAP ZAP ZAP
ZAP ZAP
IIIH!
TINKLE
CRASH
SPAK
CRACK

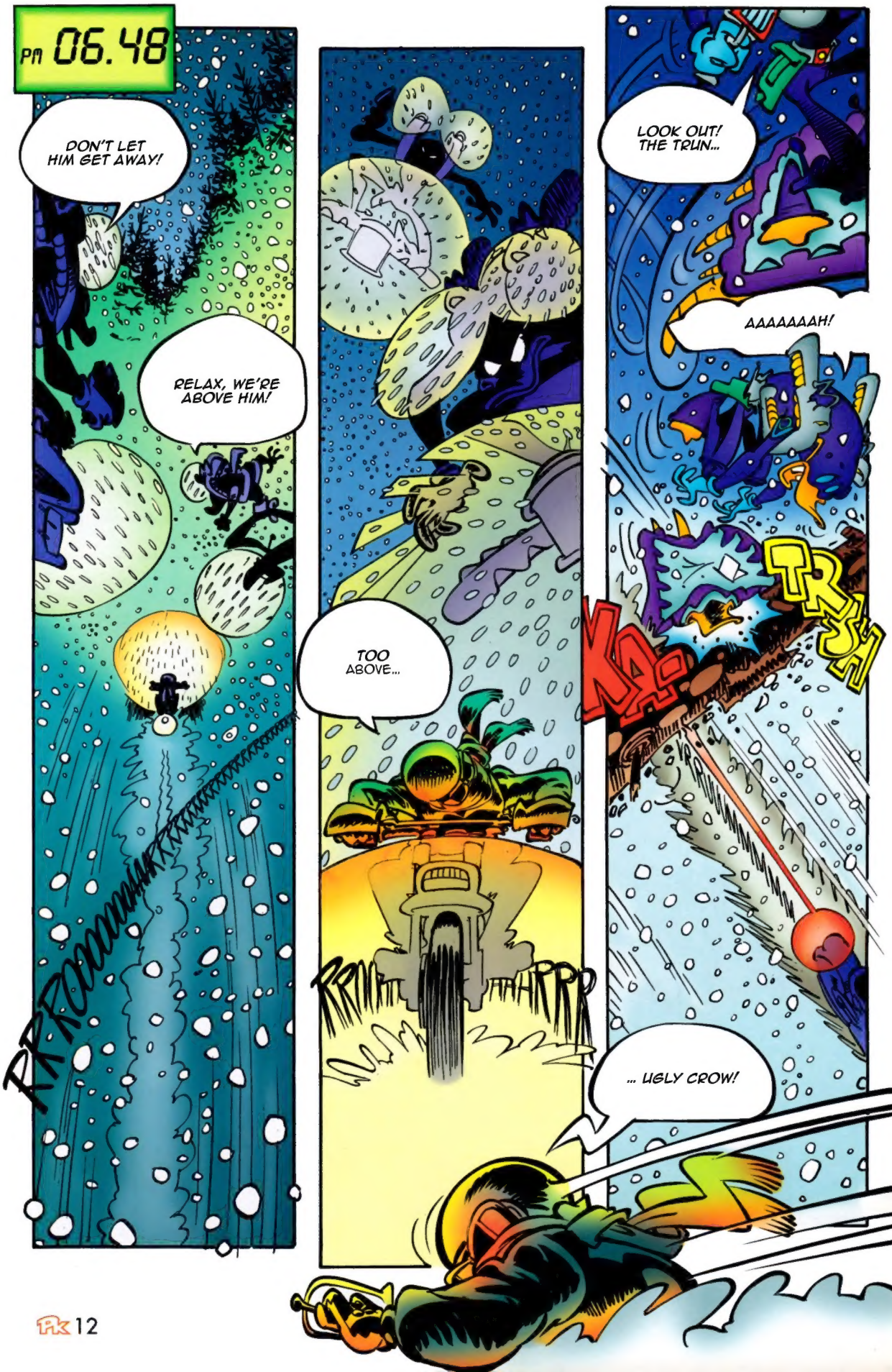

PM 06.21
ENOUGH!
THEY DON'T EVEN SPARE MY PUDDING!
ZAP
YOU DON'T WANT TO...
... DESTROY THIS AS WELL?
YOU KNOW THAT I DO HOMAGE TO SUBLIME ZATNOR FROM EVERY PLANET WE INVADE...
YOU TAKE AWAY THESE TWO! AND YOU...
... WITH ME, UPSTAIRS, TO SEE IF THERE ARE OTHERS.

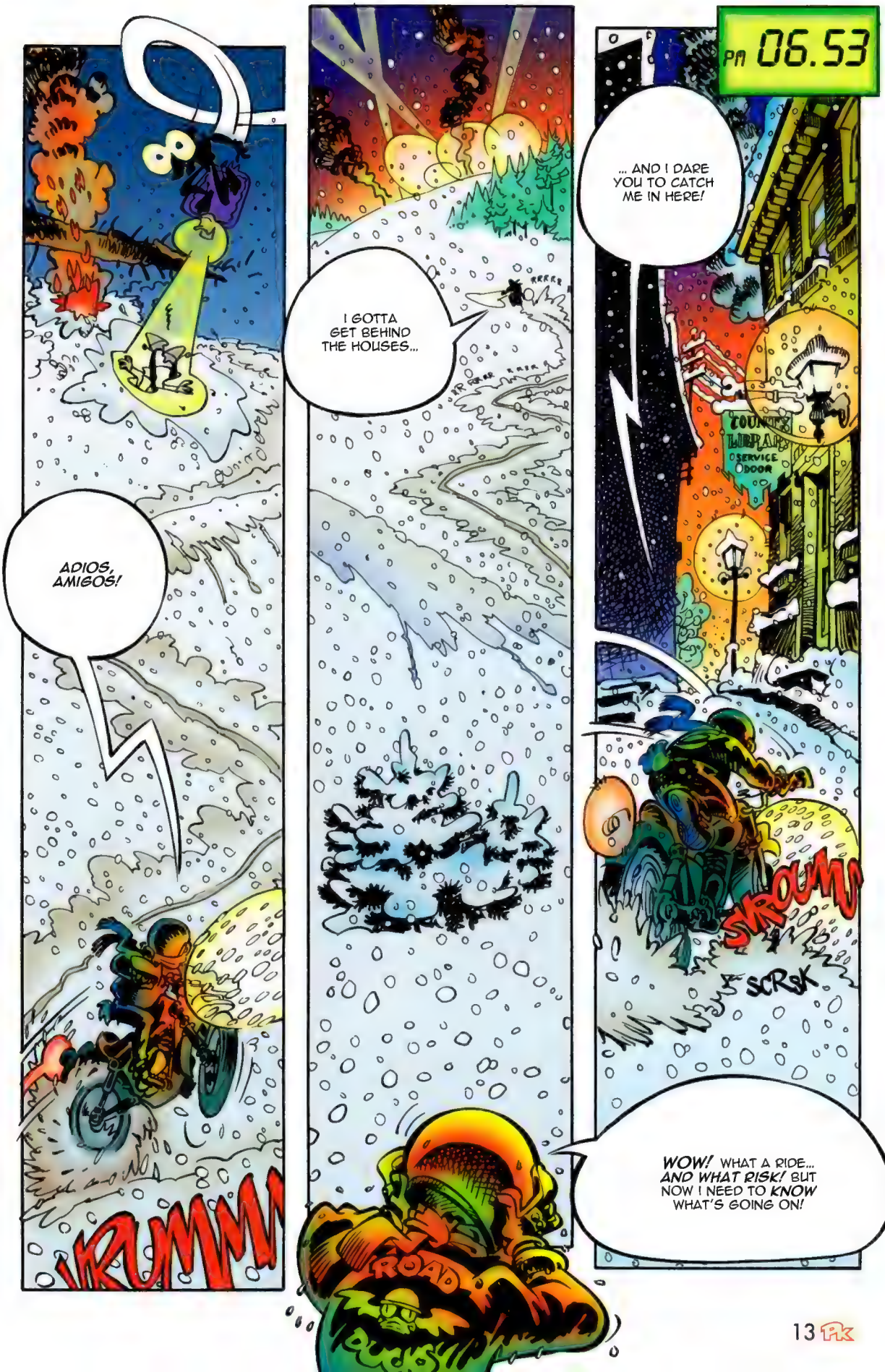
Sea Note
WALT DISNEY
ZAP
Big Bug

PM 06.24
CRAC
THERE AREN'T ANYONE HERE.
NEITHER HERE, SIR.
GOOD, WE CAN GO.
TO: *** ALL ***
SUBJECT: HELP!!!
HELP!!! BRAVESTONE HAS BEEN INVADED BY EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS! THIS ISN'T A JOKE! IF THERE'S SOMEONE OUT THERE, DO SOMETHING... QUICKLY!
WELCOME TO
BRAVES
PROUD SOUL

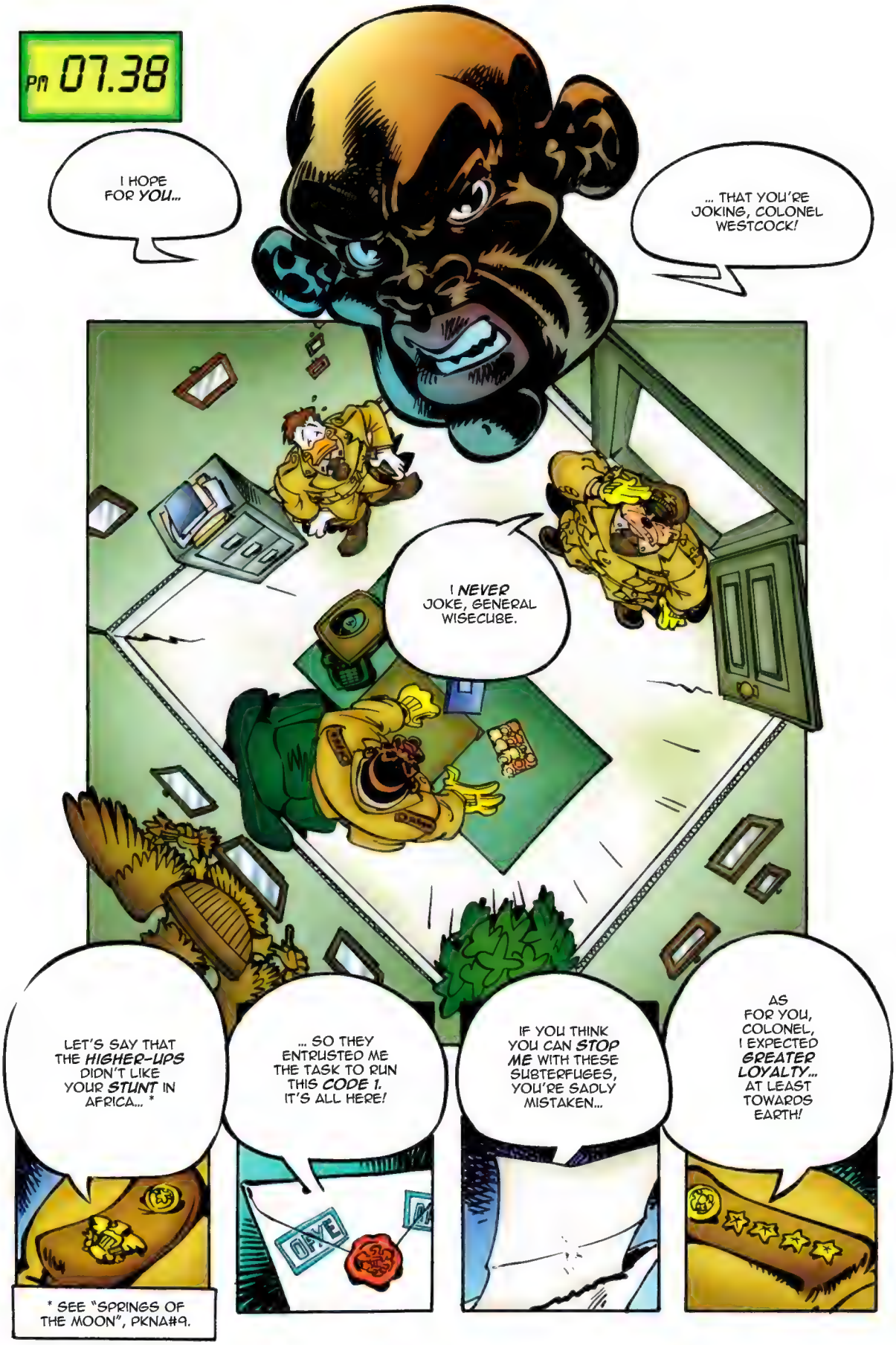

PM 06.25
CHA EL
SURE... I COULD DO IT!
WIN THE PULITZER, YOU? IS THERE A CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING CATEGORY? GYEH GYEH!
ANGUS, WHY DON'T YOU SHOW THE ONE YOU GOT FOR THE REPORT ON THE AVENGER... OOPS!
AMATEUR SCRIBBLER! YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE A NEWS STORY EVEN IF YOU HAD IT EXPLAINED TO YOU!
IF YOU'RE A REPORTER, I'M SANTA CLAUS!
THEN I'LL MAKE YOU TAKE A NICE DIVE IN THE CHIMNEY!
BOYS!
HANDS OFF!
25

PM 06.31
AT LEAST ON CHRISTMAS, BE GOOD KIDS...
BAH...
ADDRESS... A COUPLE OF RECORDINGS... TWO PHOTOS... AND SOME NOTES...
... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I LOWER MYSELF TO HIS LEVEL.
... UNLIKE YOU, I HAVE ALL THAT I NEED, MIKE KNOW-IT-ALL MORRIGHAN! GYEH GYEH!
SO LONG, YOU TIMEWASTERS!
AND NO ONE TOUCH MY DESK!
WELL, GUYS, THE PARTY'S OVER...
SECRET
... WHY DON'T WE GO TOO?

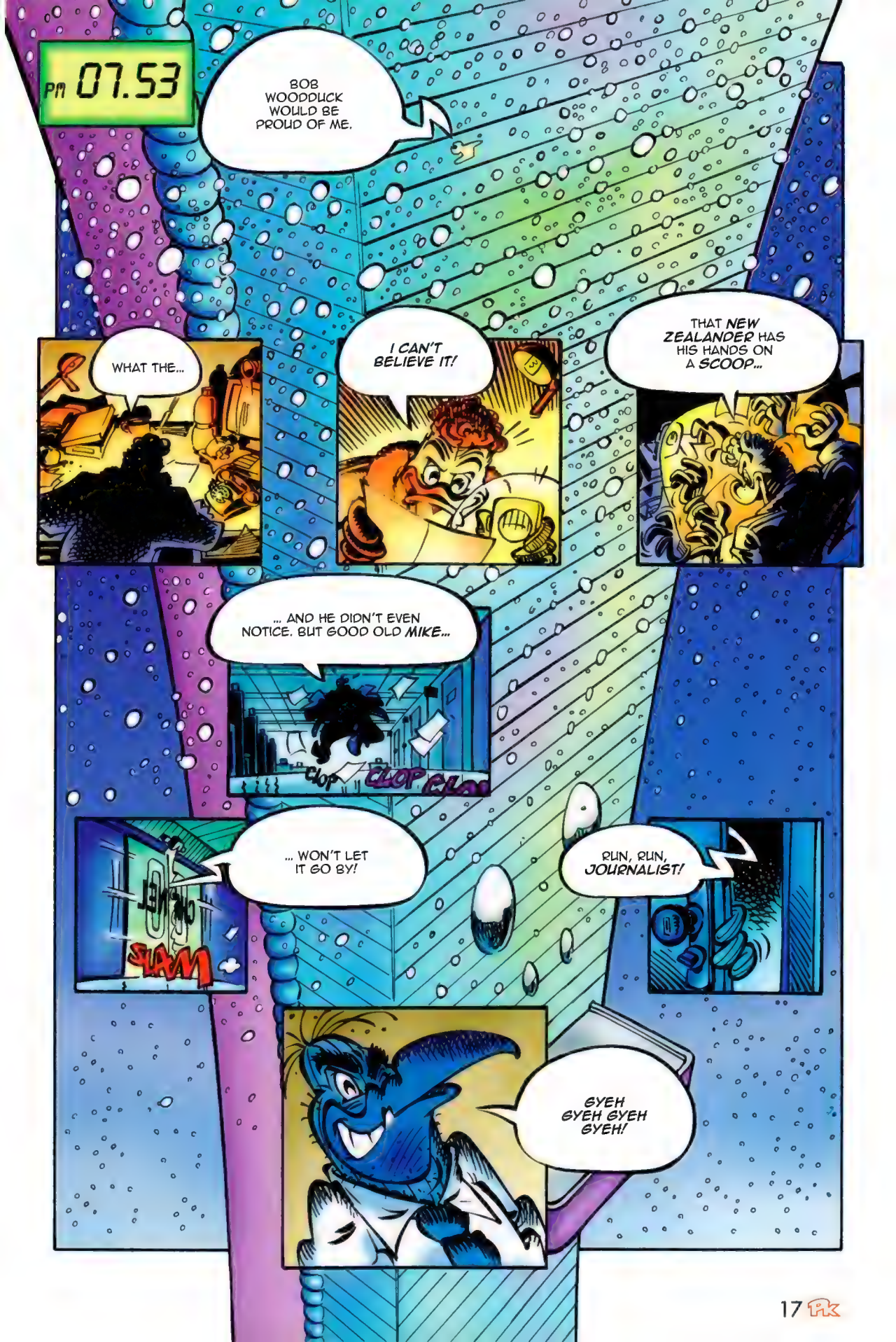

PM 06.48
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
RELAX, WE'RE ABOVE HIM!
RRROOOOOAAARRRR


ADIOS, AMIGOS!
KRUMM
I GOTTA GET BEHIND THE HOUSES...
ROAD DUDES
... AND I DARE YOU TO CATCH ME IN HERE!
PM 06.53
COUNTY LIBRARY
SERVICE DOOR
SKRAUM
SCRSK
WOW! WHAT A RIDE... AND WHAT RISK! BUT NOW I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON!

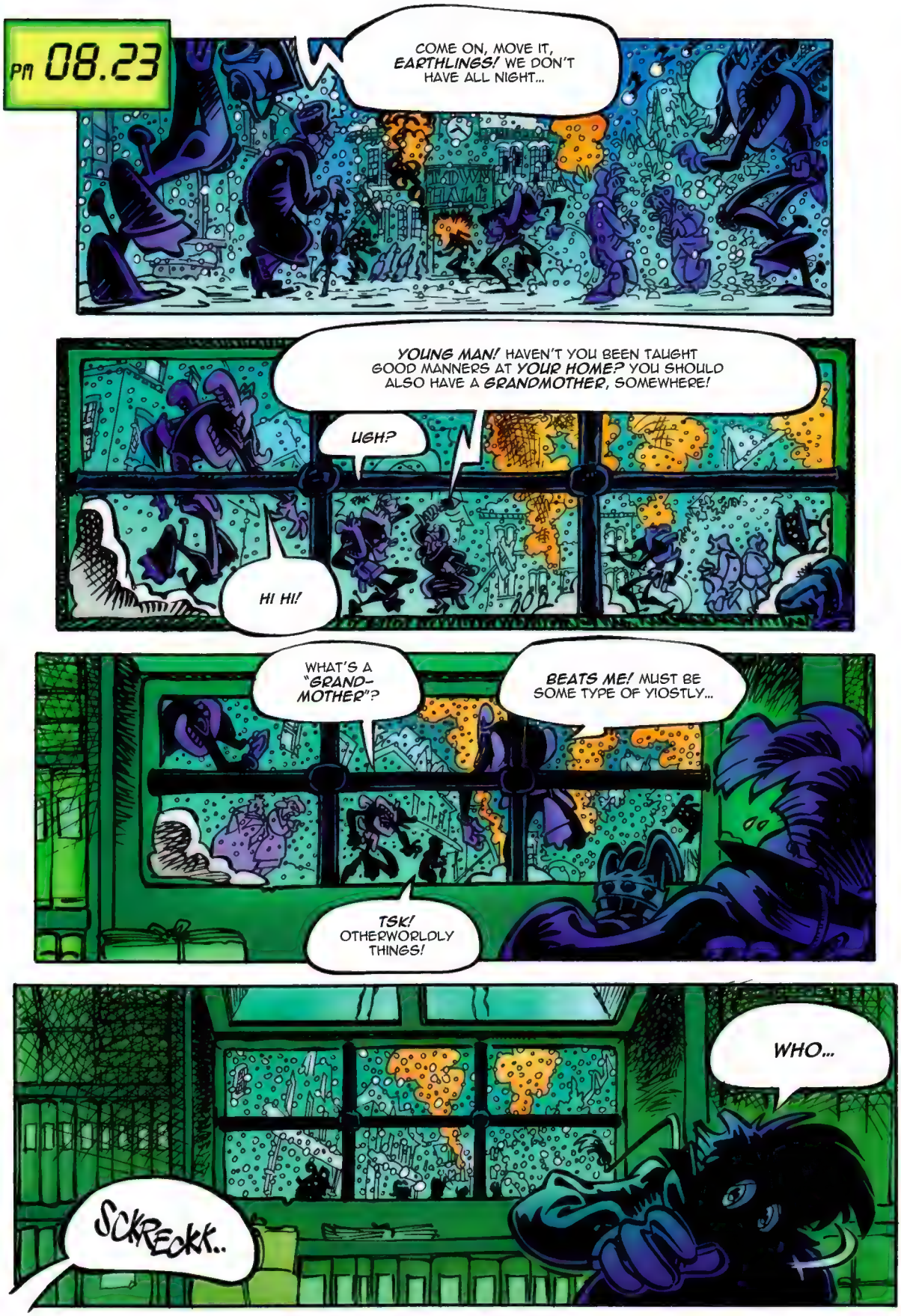
PM 07.33
TOC! TOC!
COME IN.
S-SIR... T-THERE'S AN EMERGENCY...
SPEAK, LIEUTENANT.
THE EVRONIANS, S-SIR.
I-IT SEEMS THAT... THEY HAVE ATTACKED A TOWN NEARBY DUCKBURG...
WHAAAT?
SEND OUT THE EMERGENCY RESPONSE TEAM IMMEDIATELY!
THAT IS, SIR... I, WE, YOU... DUTY...
I'LL HELP YOU, LIEUTENANT, FIND THE RIGHT WORDS FOR GENERAL WISECUBE...
... THAT'S HE'S REMOVED FROM DUTY UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS.

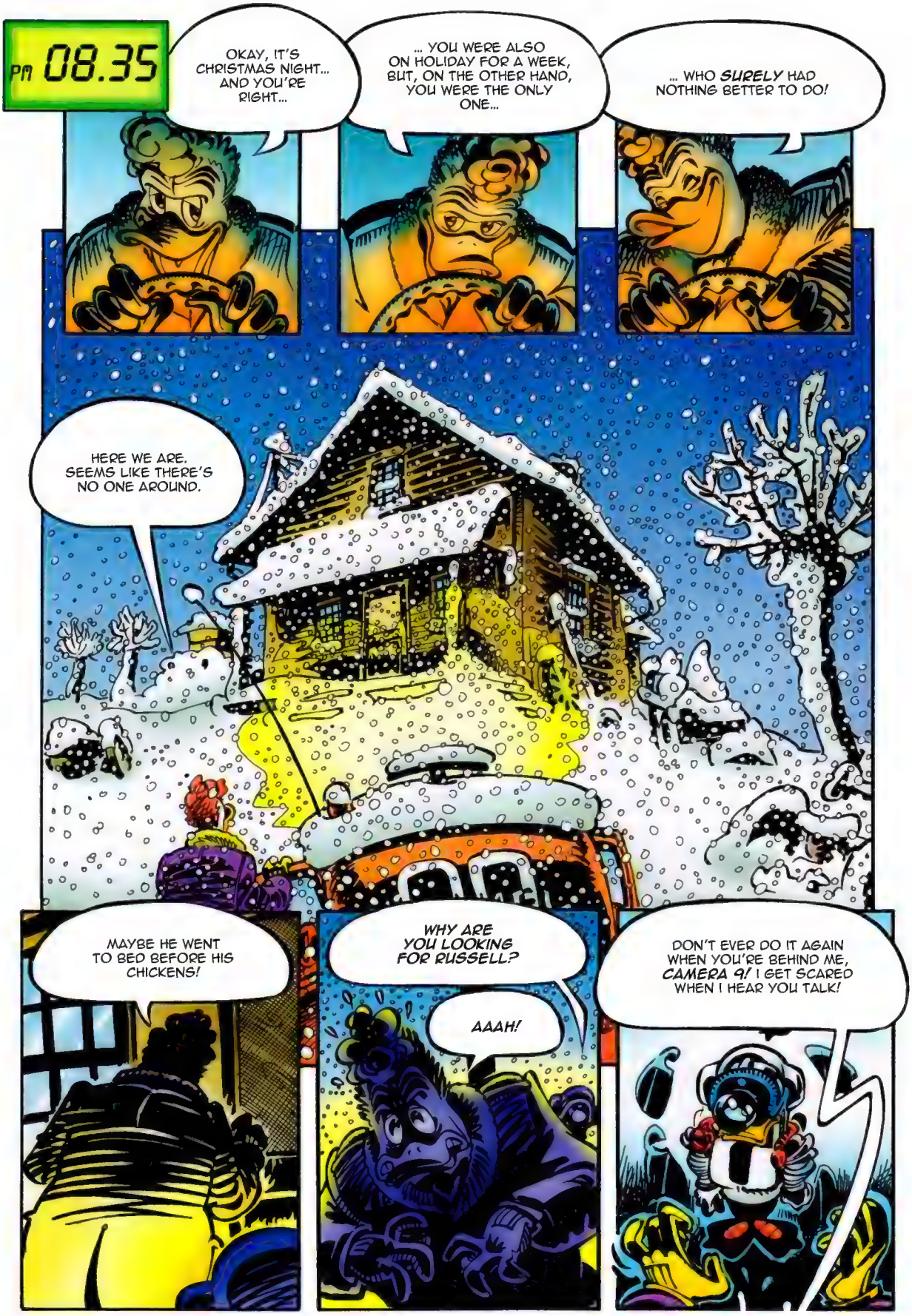

PM 07.38
I HOPE FOR YOU...
... THAT YOU'RE JOKING, COLONEL WESTCOCK!
I NEVER JOKE, GENERAL WISECUBE.
LET'S SAY THAT THE HIGHER-UPS DIDN'T LIKE YOUR STUNT IN AFRICA... *
... SO THEY ENTRUSTED ME THE TASK TO RUN THIS CODE 1. IT'S ALL HERE!
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP ME WITH THESE SUBTERFUGES, YOU'RE SADLY MISTAKEN...
AS FOR YOU, COLONEL, I EXPECTED GREATER LOYALTY... AT LEAST TOWARDS EARTH!
* SEE "SPRINGS OF THE MOON", PKNA#9.

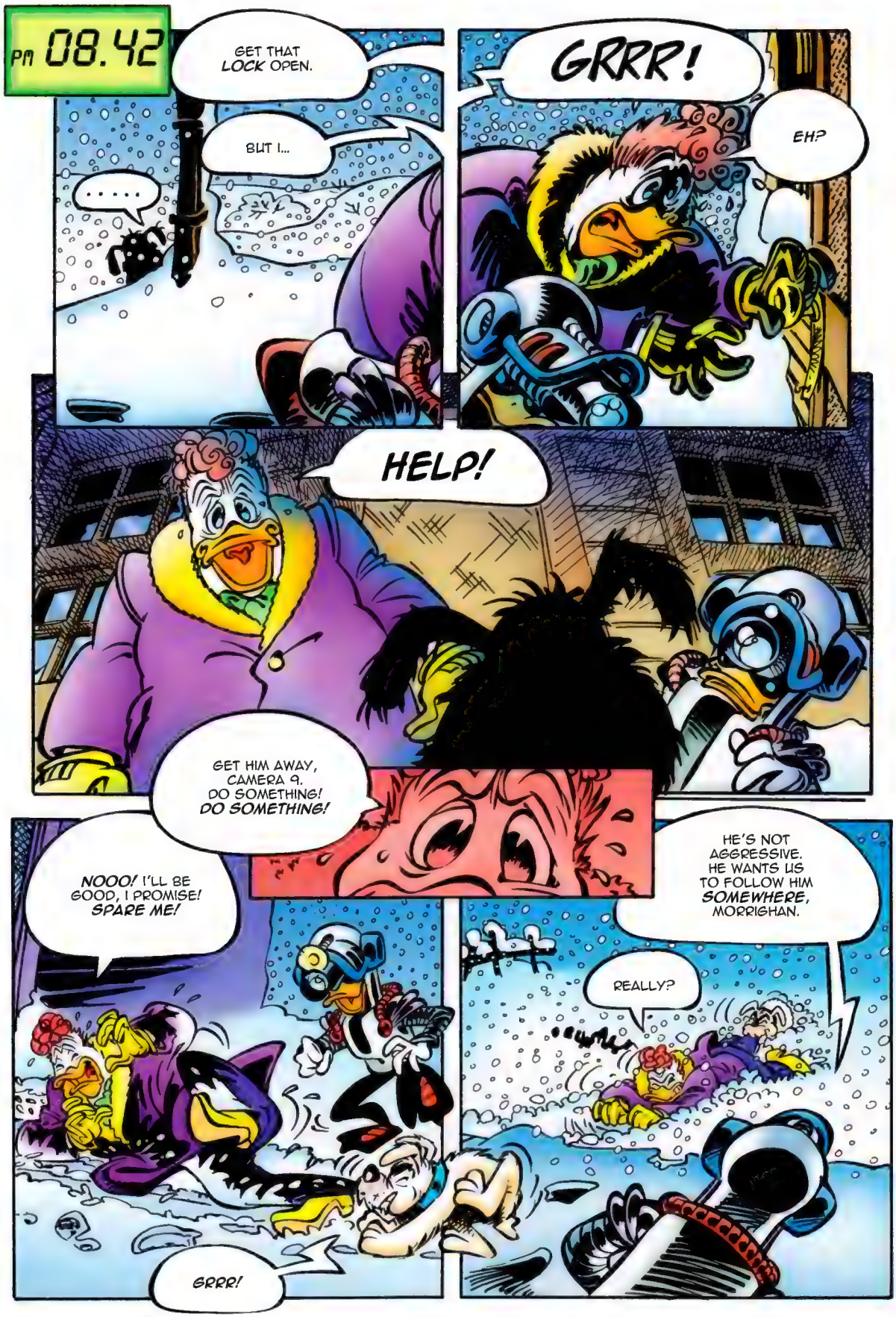
PM 07.40
YOU HAVE A CREAM STAIN ON YOUR UNIFORM, SIR!
?
IT DOESN'T END HERE, COLONEL. WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN...
THEN, SEE YOU LATER, SIR.
LIEUTENANT, GATHER MY BELONGINGS, BUT...
... I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOUR TASK EASIER IN MY OFFICE.
BECAUSE I'LL SOON BE BACK!
MEANWHILE, I'LL TAKE THIS BOOK WITH ME.
JAM
?
?
WHAT WAS HE ALLUDING?
I ALREADY KNOW THE TACTICAL MANUAL BY HEART!


PM 07.53
BOB WOODDUCK WOULD BE PROUD OF ME.
WHAT THE...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
THAT NEW ZEALANDER HAS HIS HANDS ON A SCOOP...
... AND HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE. BUT GOOD OLD MIKE...
CLOP CLOP CLA
... WON'T LET IT GO BY!
SLAM
RUN, RUN, JOURNALIST!
GYEH GYEH GYEH GYEH!

PM 08.06
ONLY A GREENHORN LIKE MORRIGHAN WOULD FALL FOR IT.
THIS IS HIS KIND OF JOURNALISM.
EXTRATERRESTRIALS, CARNIVOROUS PLANTS, SENTIENT CHICKENS.
AND THAT DELIRIOUS FARMER...
... WHO BOTHERS ME WITH HIS FANTASIES!
SECRET
NORMAN B. RUSSELL
AH...
I HATE CHRISTMAS!
MERRY XMAS!
MOMMY! THAT MAN TOOK MY LOLLIPOP!


PM 08.23
COME ON, MOVE IT, EARTHLINGS! WE DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT...
YOUNG MAN! HAVEN'T YOU BEEN TAUGHT GOOD MANNERS AT YOUR HOME? YOU SHOULD ALSO HAVE A GRANDMOTHER, SOMEWHERE!
UGH?
HI HI!
WHAT'S A "GRAND-MOTHER"?
BEATS ME! MUST BE SOME TYPE OF YIOSTLY...
TSK! OTHERWORLDLY THINGS!
WHO...
SCKREOKK..


PM 08.35
OKAY, IT'S CHRISTMAS NIGHT... AND YOU'RE RIGHT...
... YOU WERE ALSO ON HOLIDAY FOR A WEEK, BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE...
... WHO SURELY HAD NOTHING BETTER TO DO!
HERE WE ARE. SEEMS LIKE THERE'S NO ONE AROUND.
MAYBE HE WENT TO BED BEFORE HIS CHICKENS!
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR RUSSELL?
AAAH!
DON'T EVER DO IT AGAIN WHEN YOU'RE BEHIND ME, CAMERA 9! I GET SCARED WHEN I HEAR YOU TALK!


PM 08.42
GET THAT LOCK OPEN.
BUT I...
.....
GRRR!
EH?
HELP!
GET HIM AWAY, CAMERA 9. DO SOMETHING! DO SOMETHING!
NOOO! I'LL BE GOOD, I PROMISE! SPARE ME!
GRRR!
HE'S NOT AGGRESSIVE. HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM SOMEWHERE, MORRIGHAN.
REALLY?

PM 08.53

PREPARE FOR TAKEOFF! AND MOVE IT WITH THAT TRUCK!

COME ON, JANSON! FASTER!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OLD MAN?

DON'T YOU KNOW? OLD ABRAHAM'S OUT OF THE PICTURE. NOW WESTCOCK'S IN CHARGE.

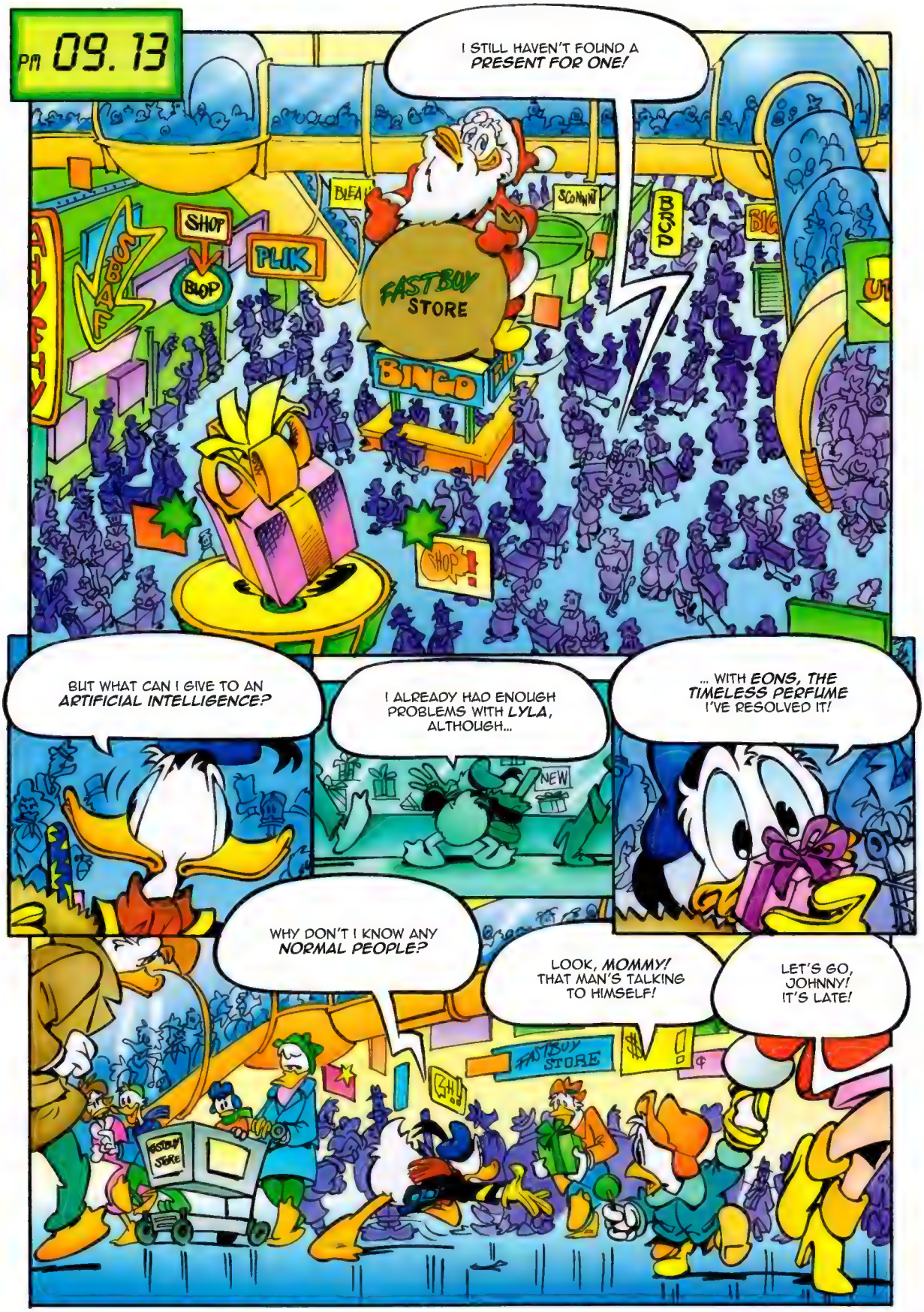
WHAT A SEVERE BLOW FOR THE GENERAL.

WILL THEY *LET US WIN* THIS TIME, MILLER?

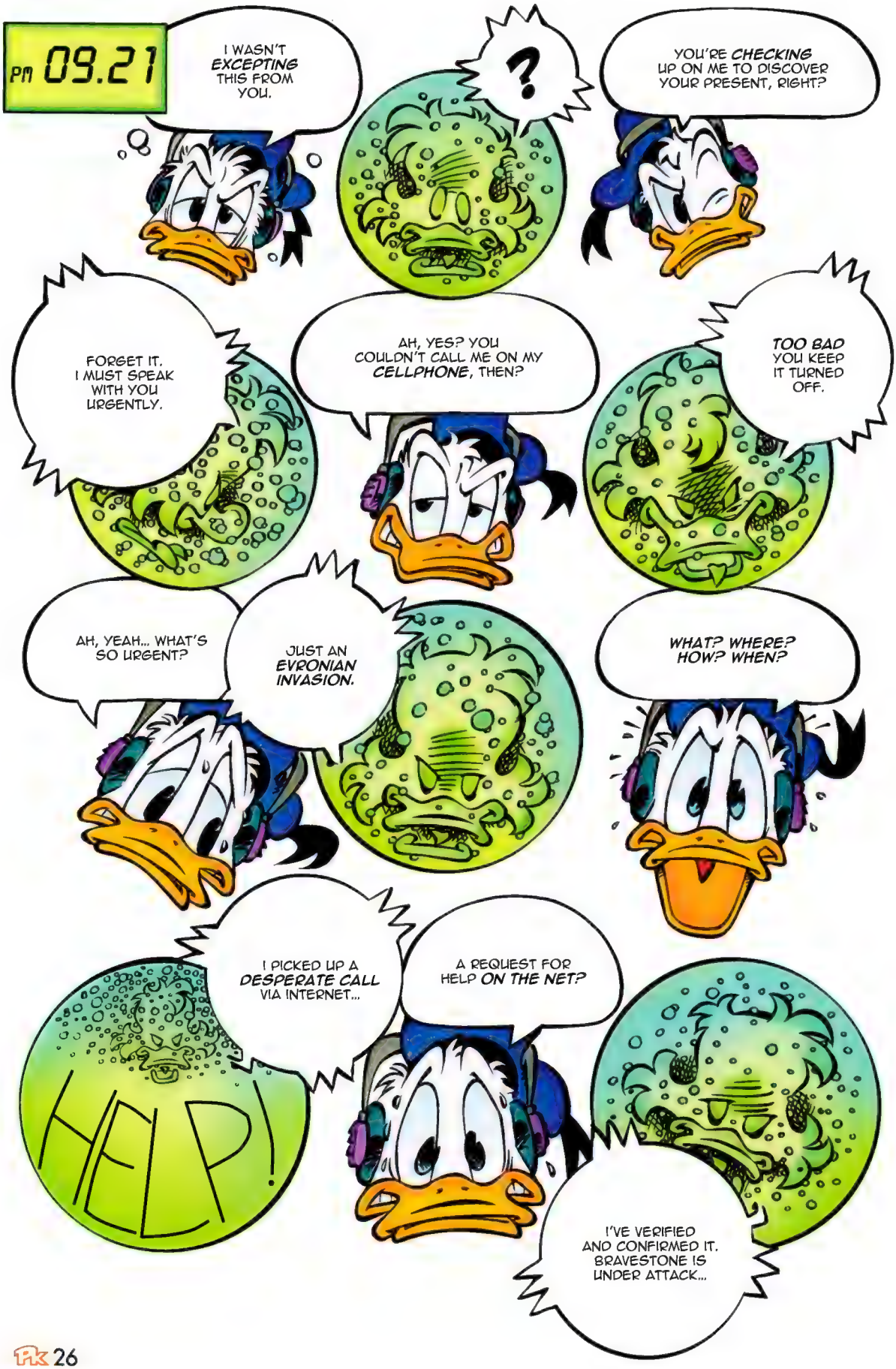
WHO CAN SAY?

NO ONE OPEN FIRE WITHOUT MY ORDERS!

WE'RE NOT PAID TO THINK, JANSON...

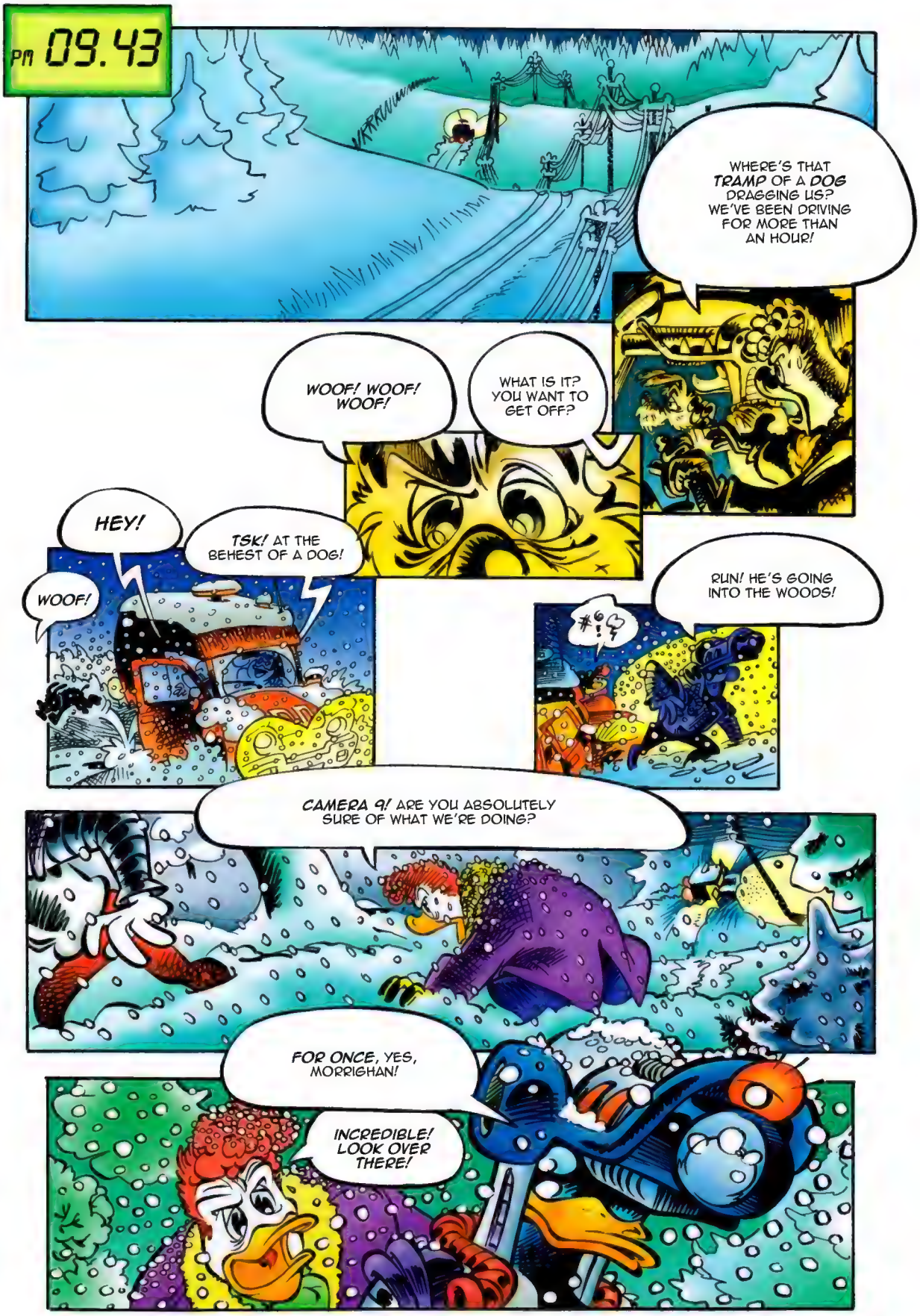

PM 09.13
I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A PRESENT FOR ONE!
SHOT
PLIK
BLOP
FASTBUY STORE
BINGO
SHOP!
BUT WHAT CAN I GIVE TO AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE?
I ALREADY HAD ENOUGH PROBLEMS WITH LYLA, ALTHOUGH...
NEW
... WITH EONS, THE TIMELESS PERFUME I'VE RESOLVED IT!
WHY DON'T I KNOW ANY NORMAL PEOPLE?
LOOK, MOMMY! THAT MAN'S TALKING TO HIMSELF!
LET'S GO, JOHNNY! IT'S LATE!
FASTBUY STORE

PM 09.18
I'VE TRIED FINDING OUT WHAT HE WANTS...
NICE PRICE!
NEW!
... BUT IT MUST BE SOMETHING VERY EXPENSIVE!
HE TOLD ME THAT NOT EVEN ALL OF EVERETT'S MONEY COULD EVER GIVE IT TO HIM.
CELLPHONE, DONALD! TURN ON
HEY! THERE'S SOMETHING!
ADOPT A VIRTUAL DUCK!
CUDDLEDUCK! THE VIRTUAL DUCK IN NEED OF CUDDLING
SUPERINTERACTIVE!!!
HERE
JUST THE SORT OF GIFT APPROPRIATE FOR AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENC...

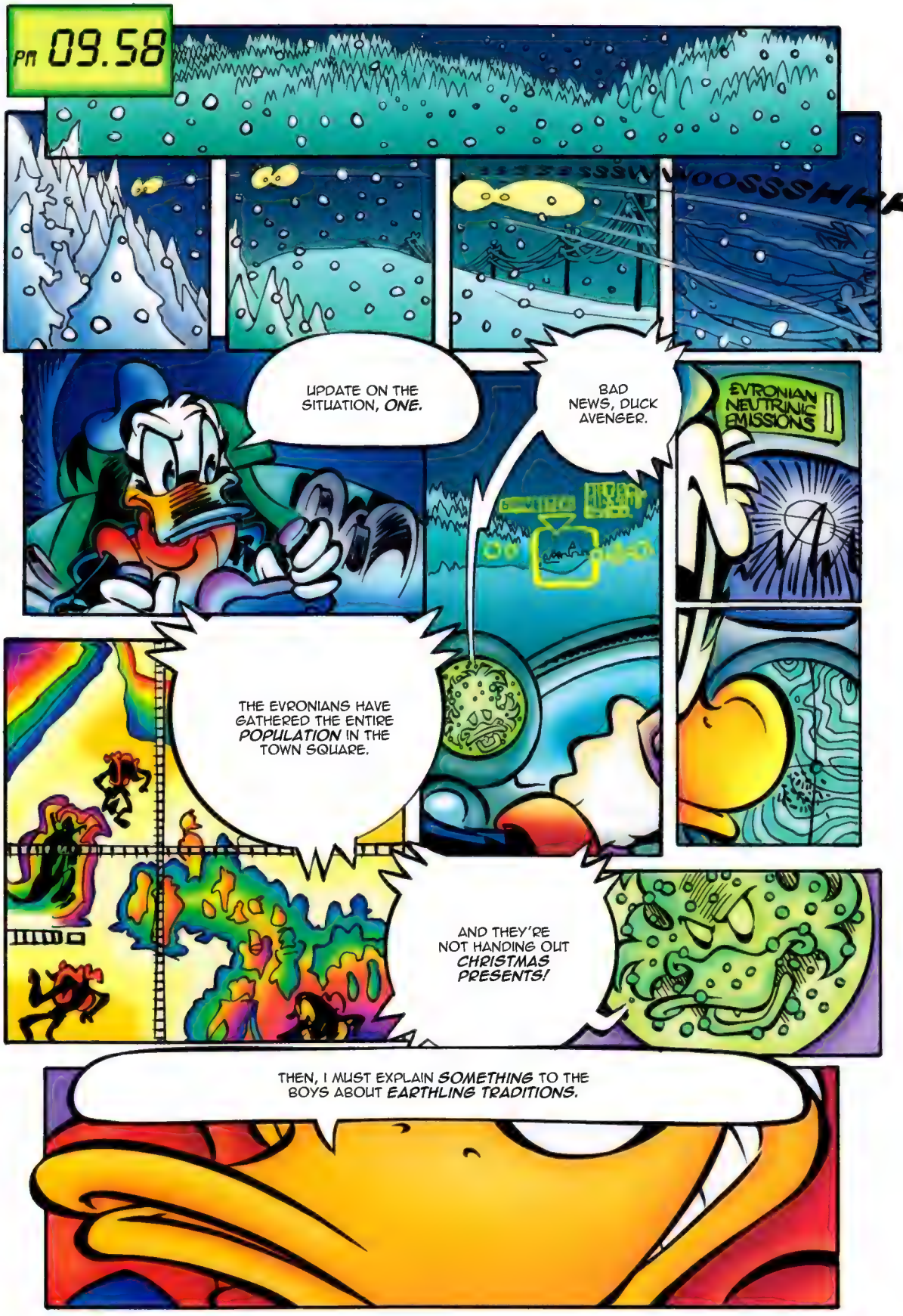

PM 09.21
I WASN'T EXCEPTING THIS FROM YOU.
?
YOU'RE CHECKING UP ON ME TO DISCOVER YOUR PRESENT, RIGHT?
FORGET IT. I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU URGENTLY.
AH, YES? YOU COULDN'T CALL ME ON MY CELLPHONE, THEN?
TOO BAD YOU KEEP IT TURNED OFF.
AH, YEAH... WHAT'S SO URGENT?
JUST AN EVRONIAN INVASION.
WHAT? WHERE? HOW? WHEN?
I PICKED UP A DESPERATE CALL VIA INTERNET...
A REQUEST FOR HELP ON THE NET?
HELP!
I'VE VERIFIED AND CONFIRMED IT. BRAVESTONE IS UNDER ATTACK...

PM 09.22
I'M HEADING TO DUCKLAIR TOWER! PREPARE EVERYTHING!
XMAS SALES
ALREADY DONE, OLD CLOAK! DUCK-MOBILE AND TOOLS...
... ARE WAITING FOR YOU JUST OUTSIDE!
XMAS SALES!
COMMERCIAL DUCKBURG CENTRE
24h OPEN
XMAS SALES!

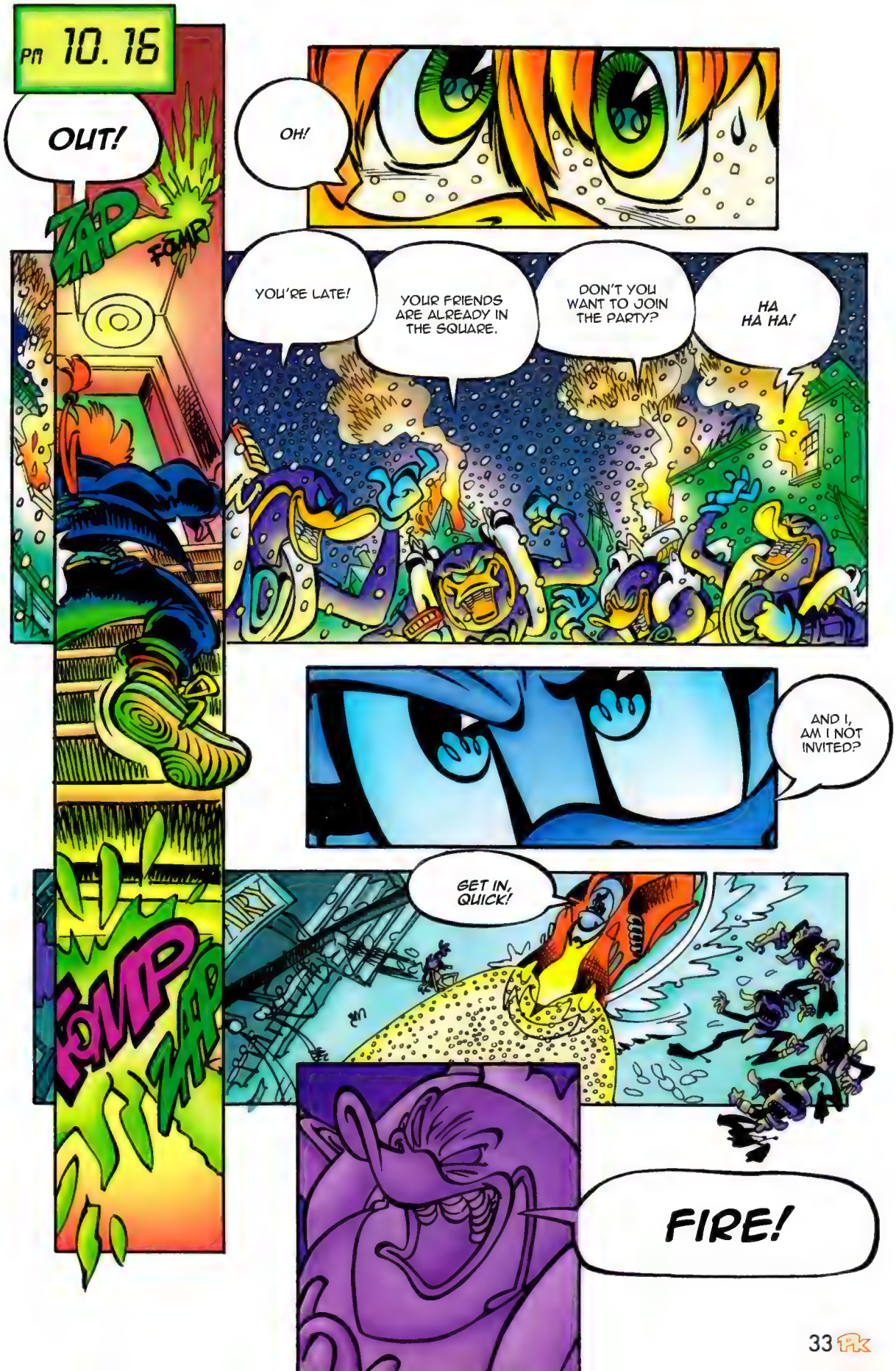
PM 09.37
CHECK EVERY CORNER. WE CAN'T LET ANYONE BE LEFT HERE.
AT YOUR COMMAND, SIR.
HEAR THAT? SEARCH EVERY HOUSE.
O-OF COURSE, SIR.
HEAR THA...
FORGET IT... THEY DIDN'T WANT COOLFLAMES FOR THIS MISSION.
AH! WHY'S THAT?
NO EMOTIONAL ENERGY. JUST GUINEA PIGS FOR EXPERIMENTS...
!
WE'RE RIGHT IN A BAD TRAP, MOUSE!

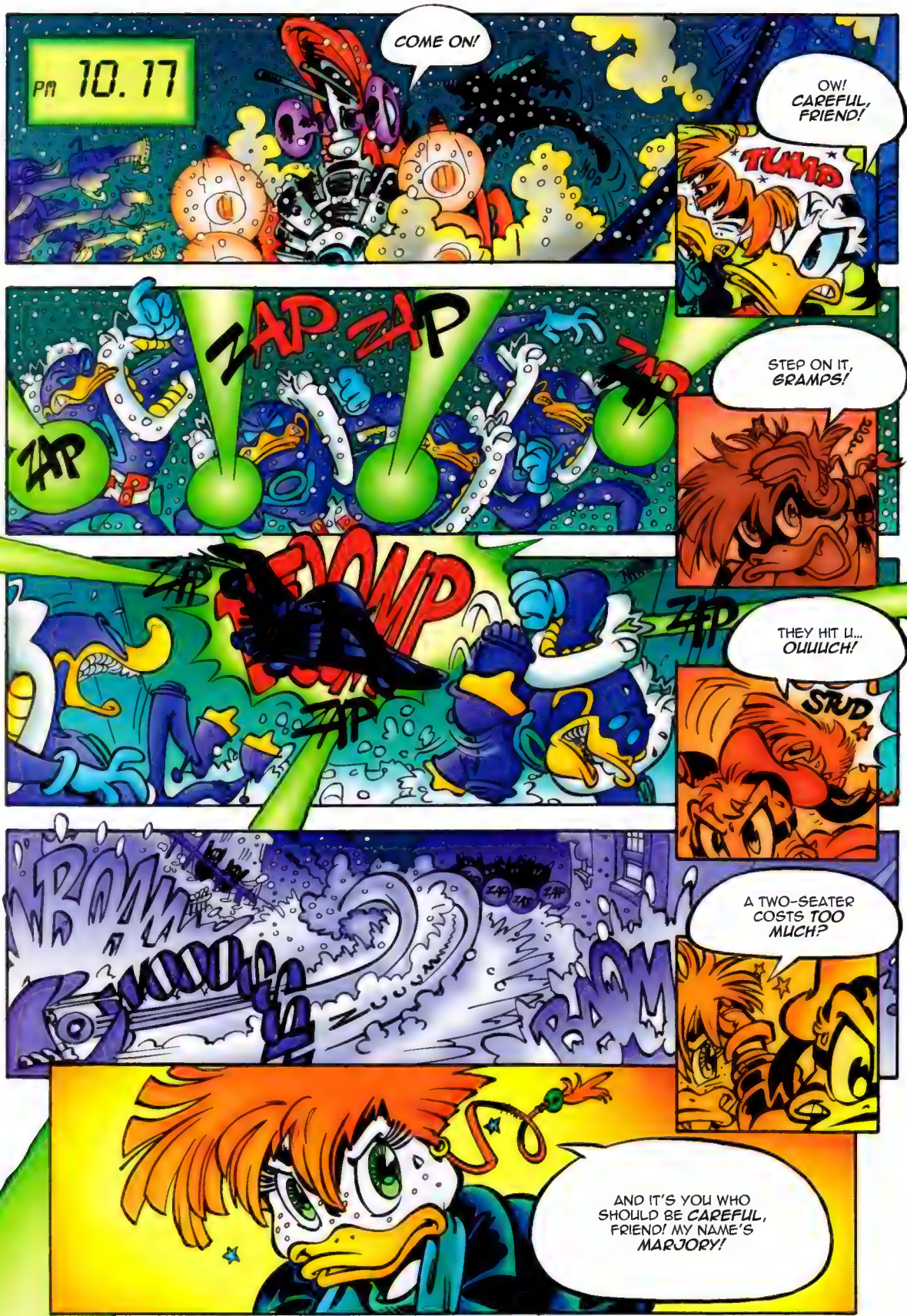

PM 09.43
VRRRUUUMMM
WHERE'S THAT TRAMP OF A DOG DRAGGING US? WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
WHAT IS IT? YOU WANT TO GET OFF?
HEY!
TSK! AT THE BEHEST OF A DOG!
WOOF!
RUN! HE'S GOING INTO THE WOODS!
#@§!
CAMERA 9! ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE OF WHAT WE'RE DOING?
FOR ONCE, YES, MORRIGHAN!
INCREDIBLE! LOOK OVER THERE!

PM 09.44
DON'T WASTE A SINGLE FRAME!
BUT... SHOULDN'T WE INFORM THE NATIONAL GUARD?
AND RUIN THE STORY OF THE CENTURY?
THANKS A LOT... BUT I SAY NO! AND NOW MOVE IT!

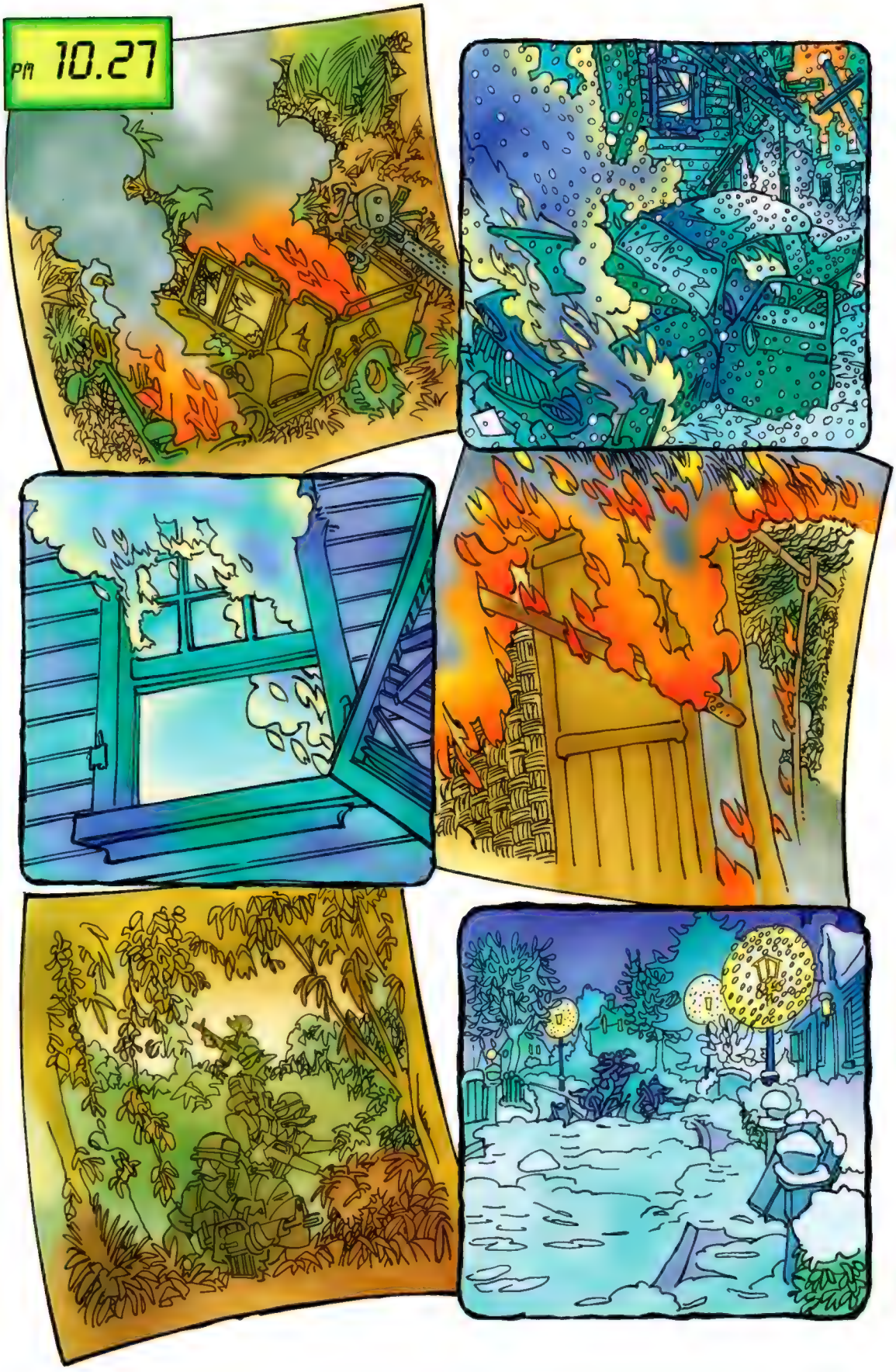

PM 09.58
WOOSSSHHHH
UPDATE ON THE SITUATION, ONE.
BAD NEWS, DUCK AVENGER.
EVRONIAN NEUTRINIC EMISSIONS
THE EVRONIANS HAVE GATHERED THE ENTIRE POPULATION IN THE TOWN SQUARE.
AND THEY'RE NOT HANDING OUT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!
THEN, I MUST EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO THE BOYS ABOUT EARTHLING TRADITIONS.

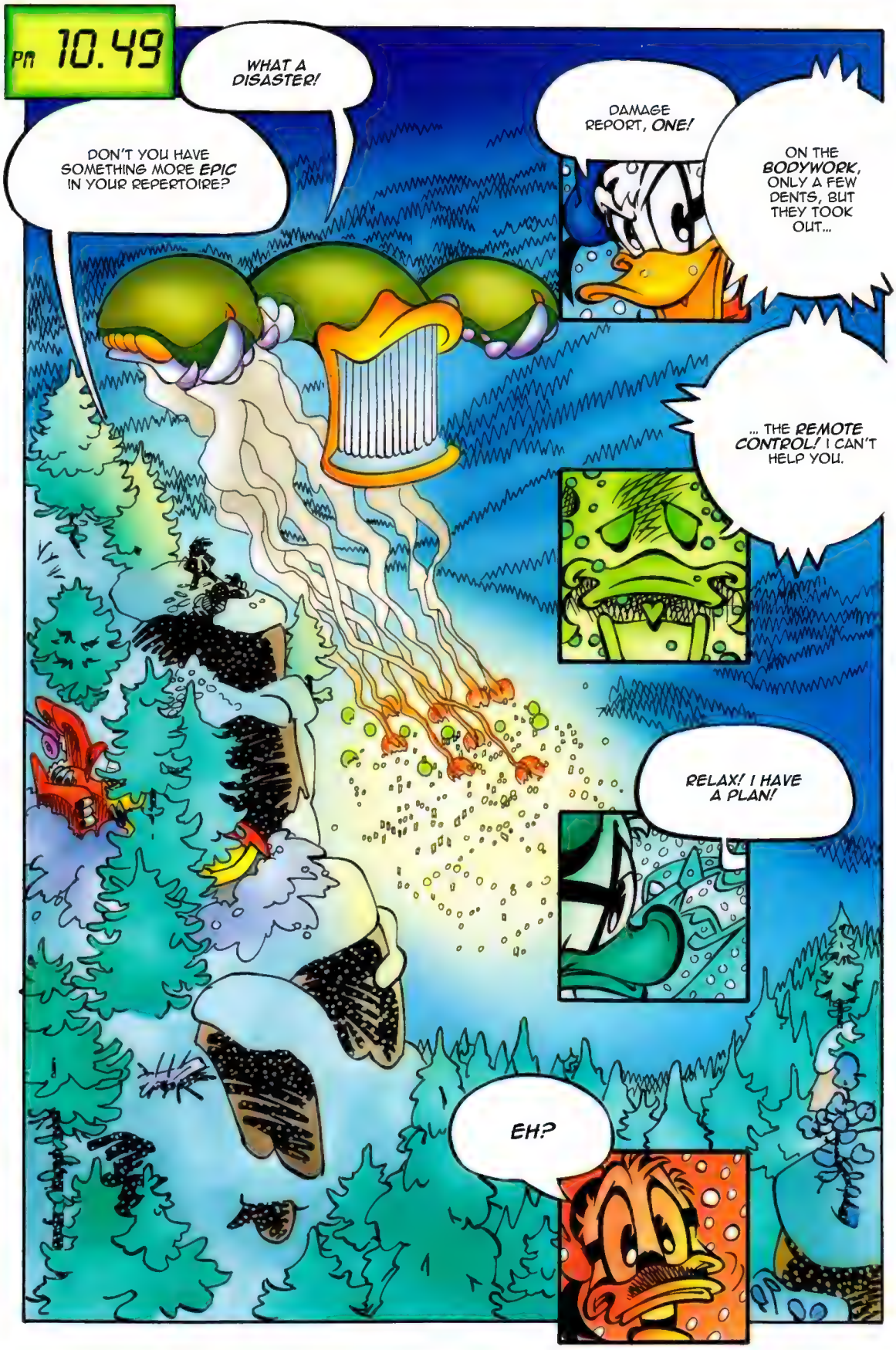
PM 10.15
AND WHAT DID ZUKKON DO?
HE POINTED THE EVRONGUN AGAINST THE YIOSTLY AND...
CREAAK
FEEL THE WEIGHT OF CULTURE, BOYS!
ZAP
AAAH!
SORRY, I'M IN A HURRY!

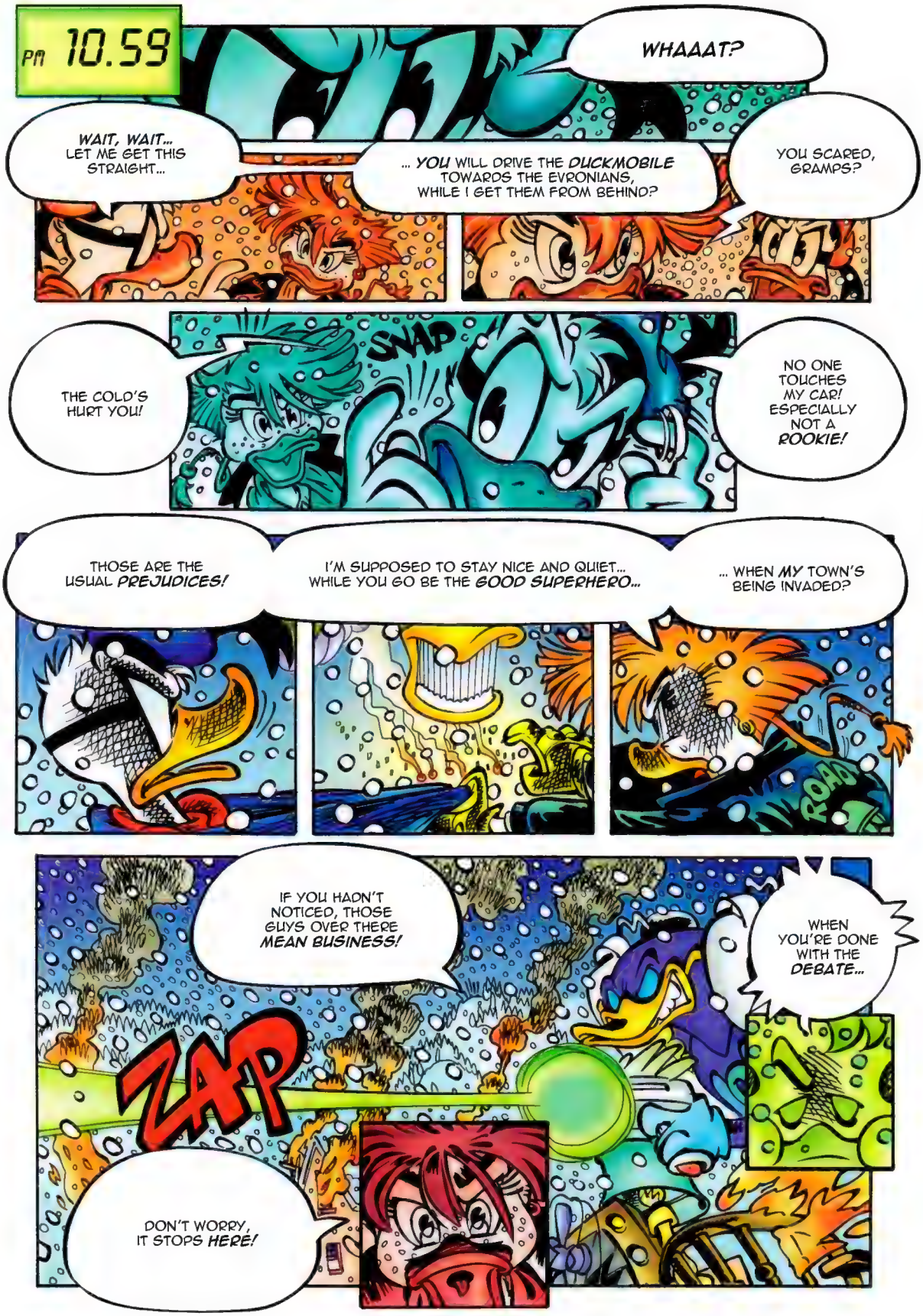

PM 10.16
OUT!
ZAP
POMP
OH!
YOU'RE LATE!
YOUR FRIENDS ARE ALREADY IN THE SQUARE.
DON'T YOU WANT TO JOIN THE PARTY?
HA HA HA!
AND I, AM I NOT INVITED?
GET IN, QUICK!
POMP
ZAP
FIRE!

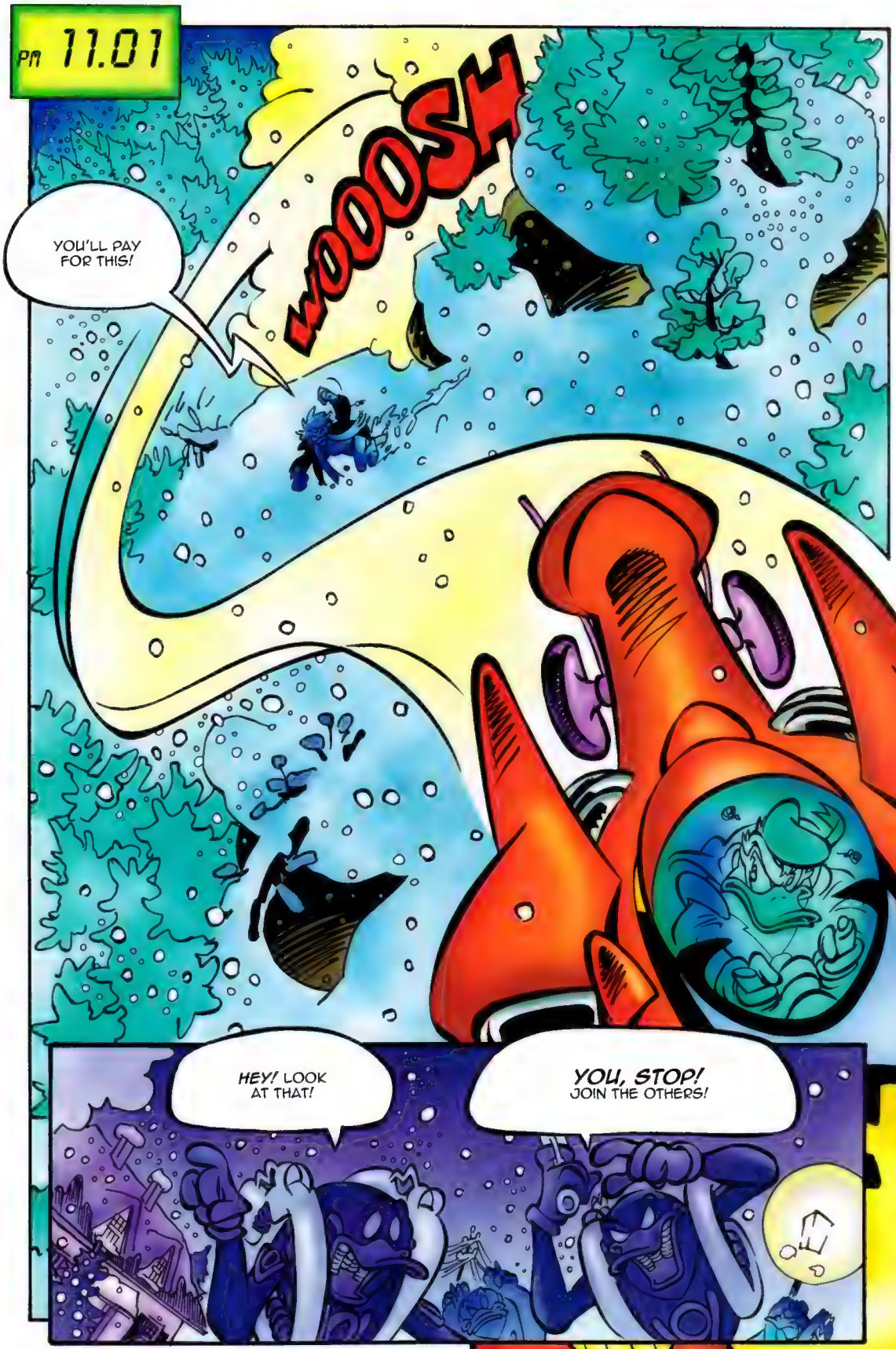

PM 10.17
COME ON!
OW! CAREFUL, FRIEND!
THUMP
STEP ON IT, GRAMPS!
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
THEY HIT U... OUUUCH!
SMUD
BOOM
BOOM
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
A TWO-SEATER COSTS TOO MUCH?
AND IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD BE CAREFUL, FRIEND! MY NAME'S MARJORY!

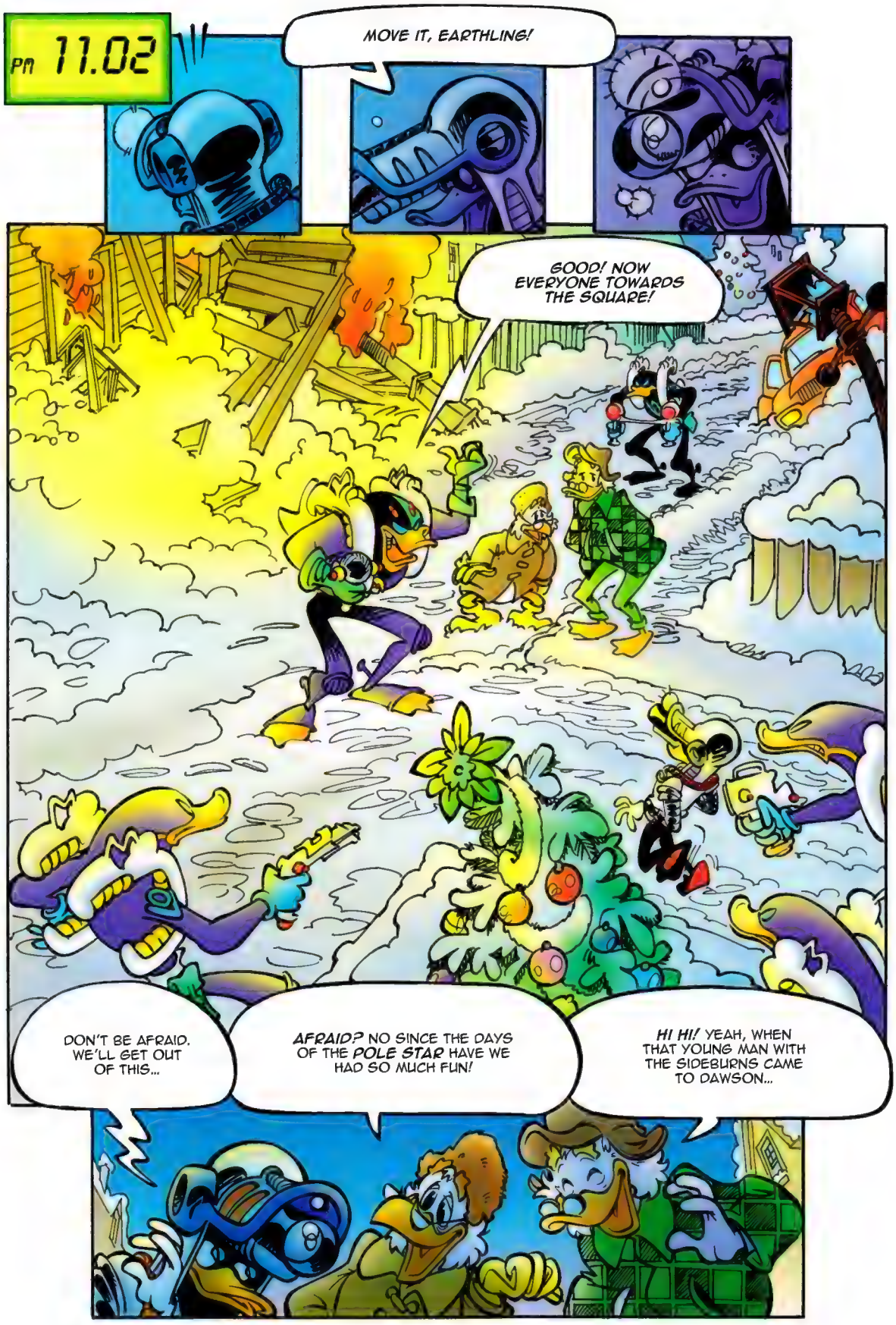
PM 10.18
HEL...
?!
BOAM
HEL... HEL... HEL...
I-I SHOULD HAVE BECOME AN A-ACCOUNTANT...
... COFF!
DON'T ABANDON ME NOW, BEAUTIFUL.
GOOD, LET ME SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO.
NICE VIEW.

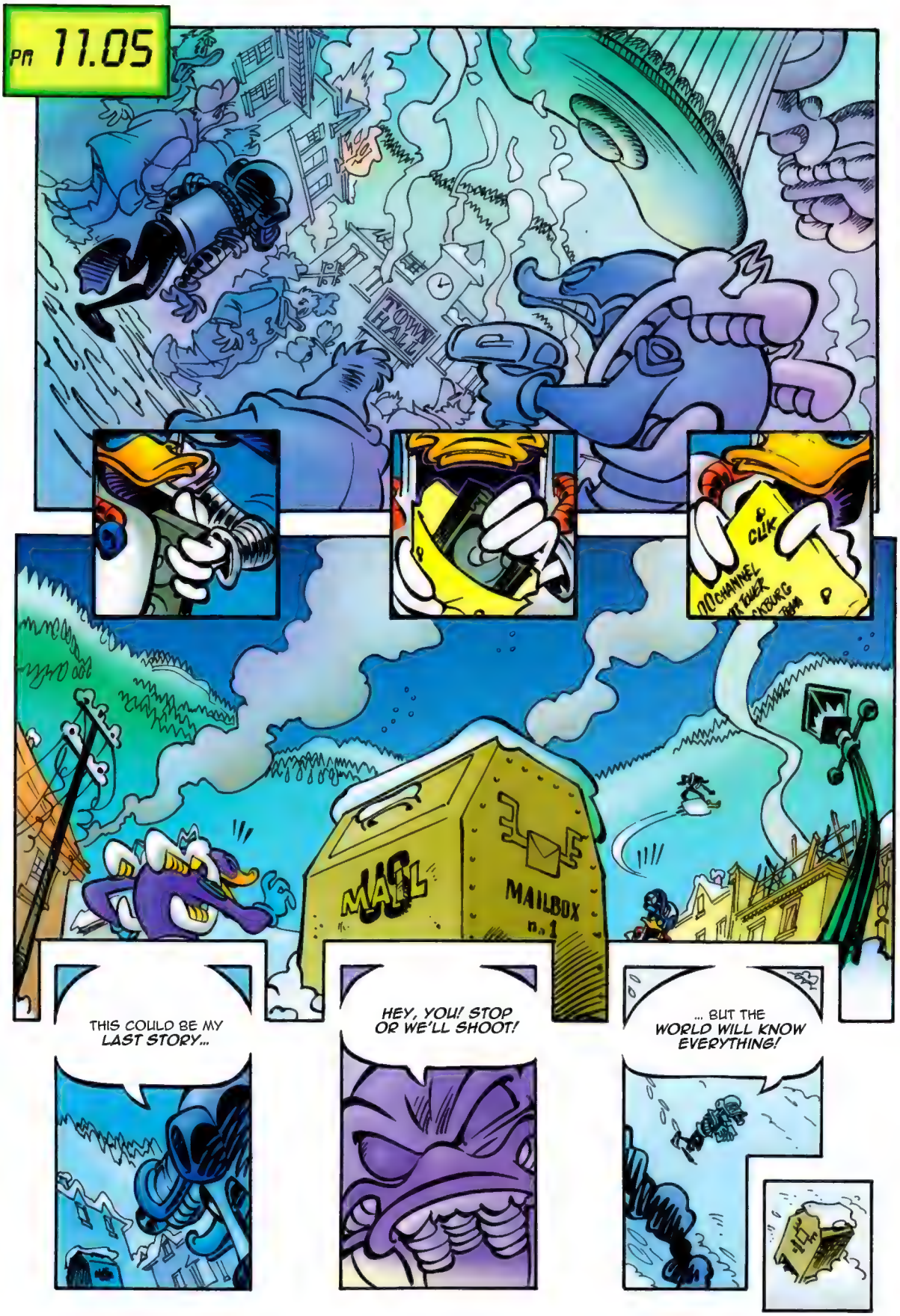

PM 10.27

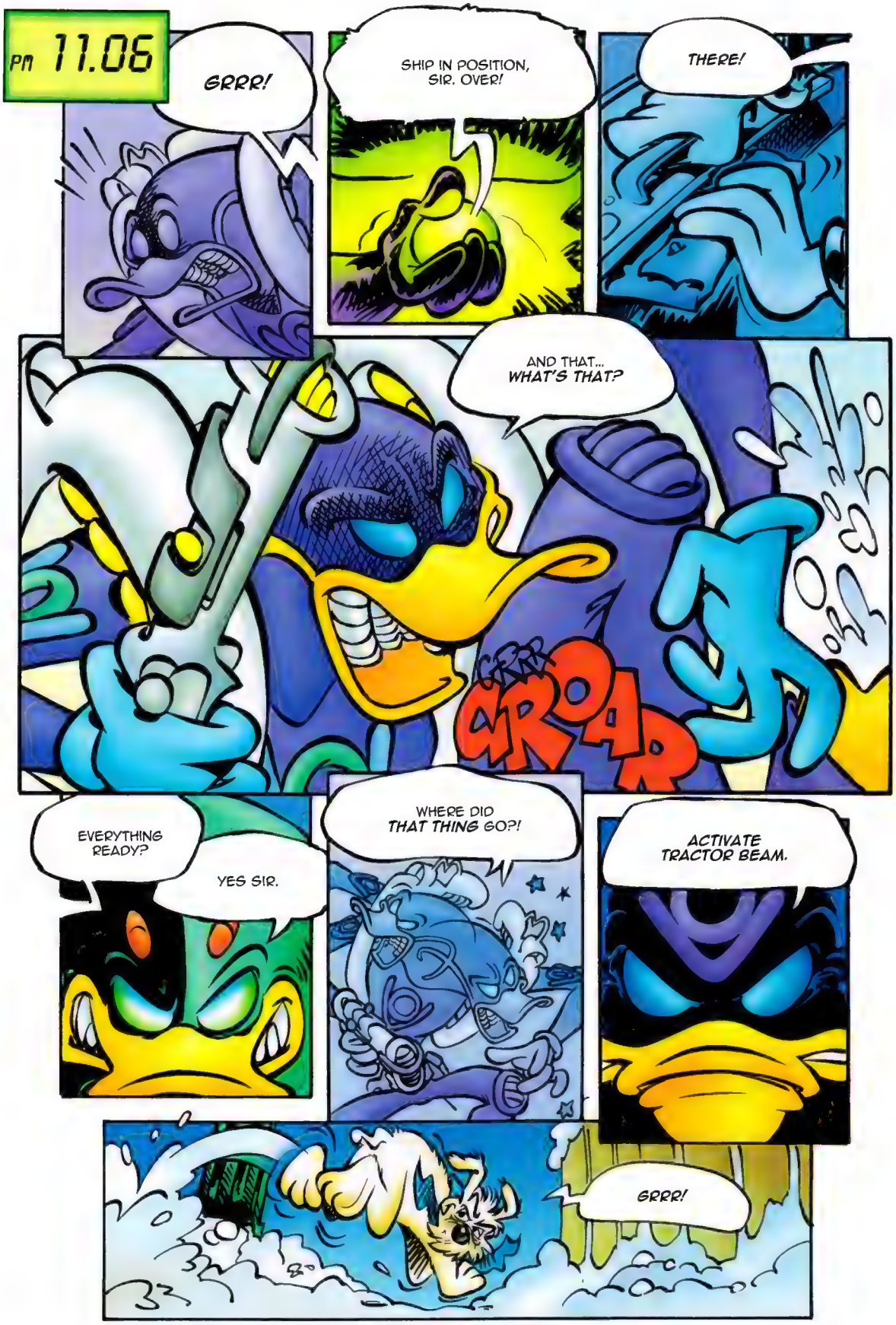

PM 10.49
WHAT A DISASTER!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING MORE EPIC IN YOUR REPERTOIRE?
DAMAGE REPORT, ONE!
ON THE BODYWORK, ONLY A FEW DENTS, BUT THEY TOOK OUT...
... THE REMOTE CONTROL! I CAN'T HELP YOU.
RELAX! I HAVE A PLAN!
EH?

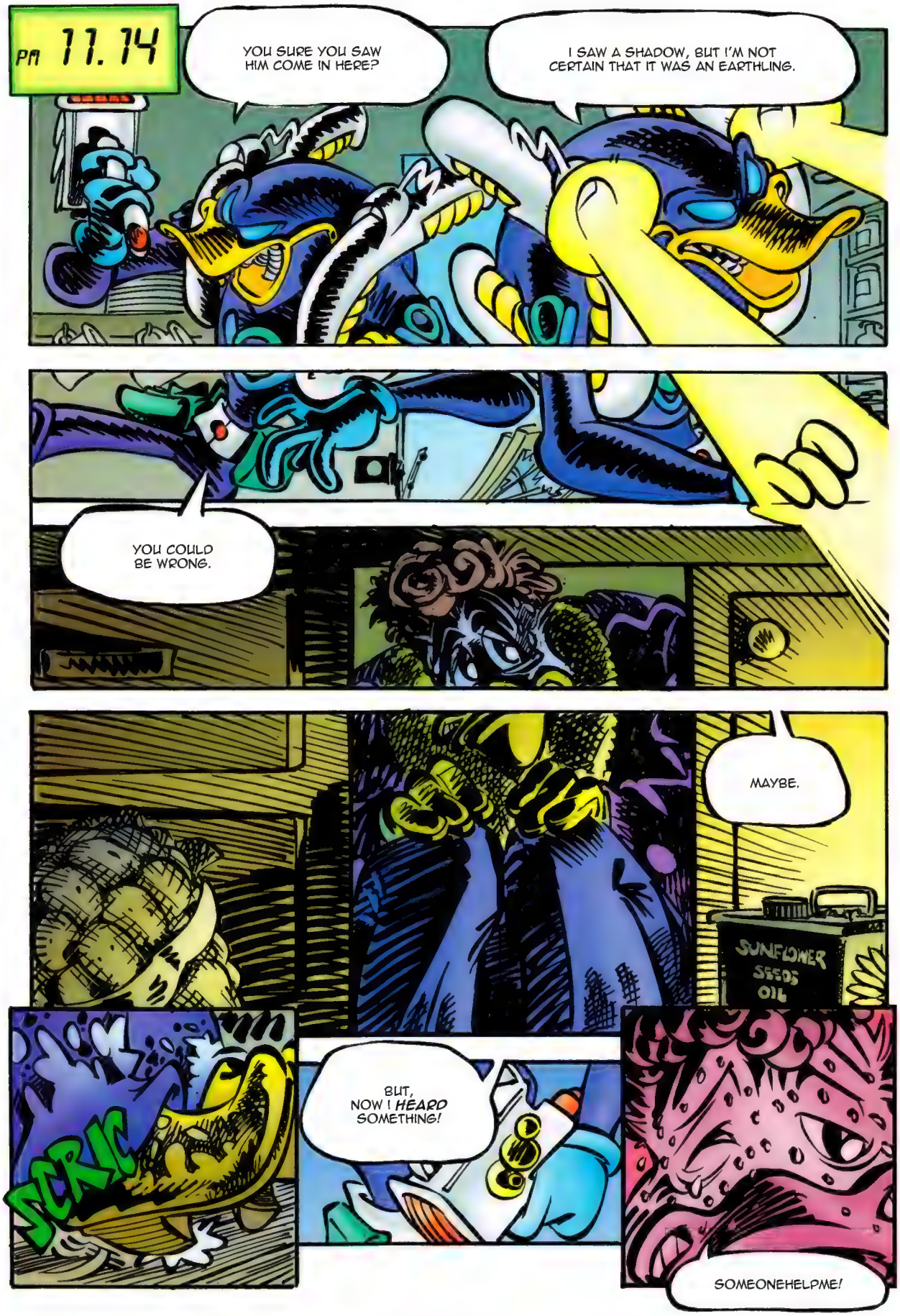

PM 10.59
WHAAAT?
WAIT, WAIT... LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
... YOU WILL DRIVE THE DUCKMOBILE TOWARDS THE EVRONIANS, WHILE I GET THEM FROM BEHIND?
YOU SCARED, GRAMPS?
THE COLD'S HURT YOU!
SNAP
NO ONE TOUCHES MY CAR! ESPECIALLY NOT A ROOKIE!
THOSE ARE THE USUAL PREJUDICES!
I'M SUPPOSED TO STAY NICE AND QUIET... WHILE YOU GO BE THE GOOD SUPERHERO...
... WHEN MY TOWN'S BEING INVADED?
ROAR
IF YOU HADN'T NOTICED, THOSE GUYS OVER THERE MEAN BUSINESS!
WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH THE DEBATE...
ZAP
DON'T WORRY, IT STOPS HERE!

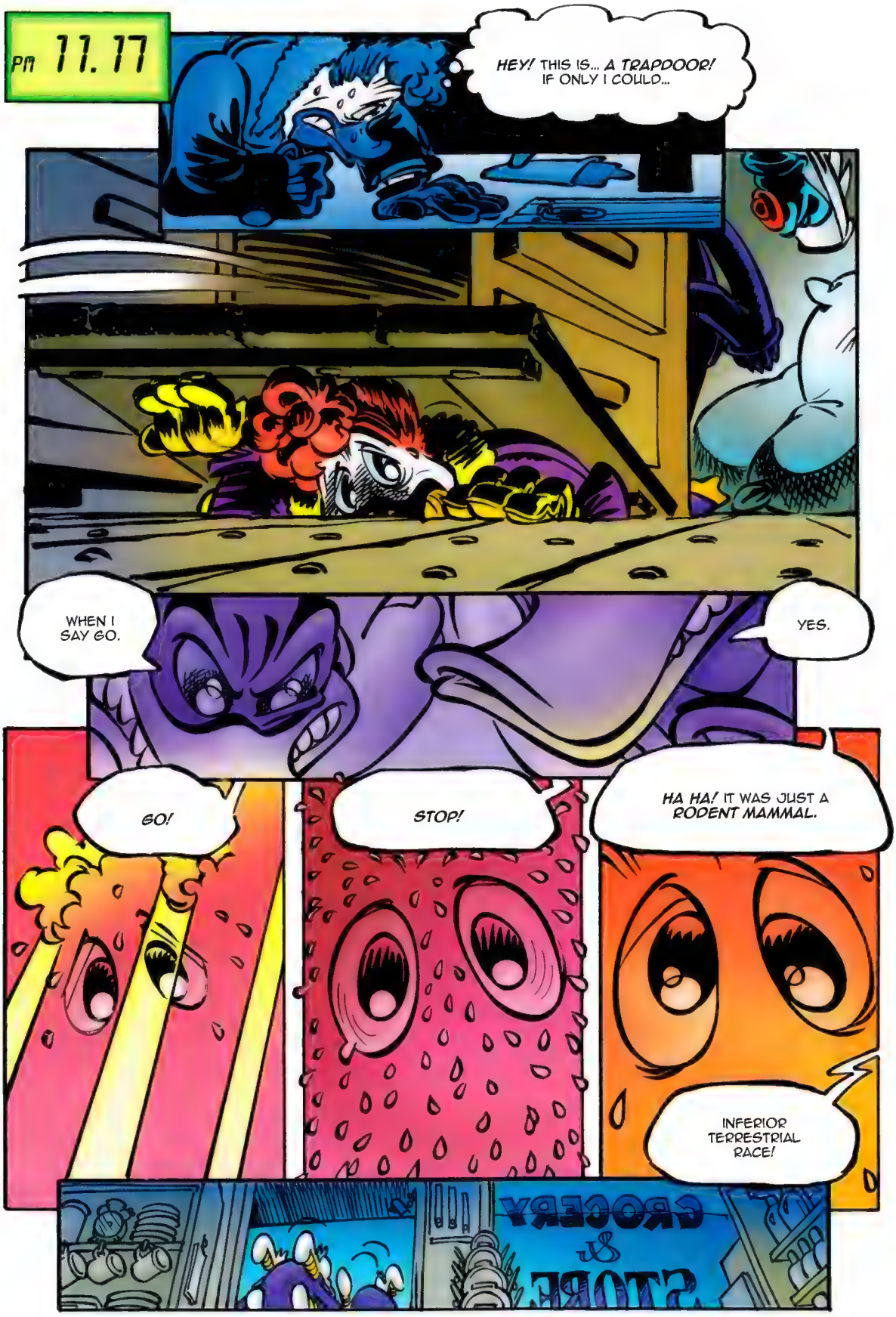

PM 11.01
WOOOSH
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
HEY! LOOK AT THAT!
YOU, STOP! JOIN THE OTHERS!

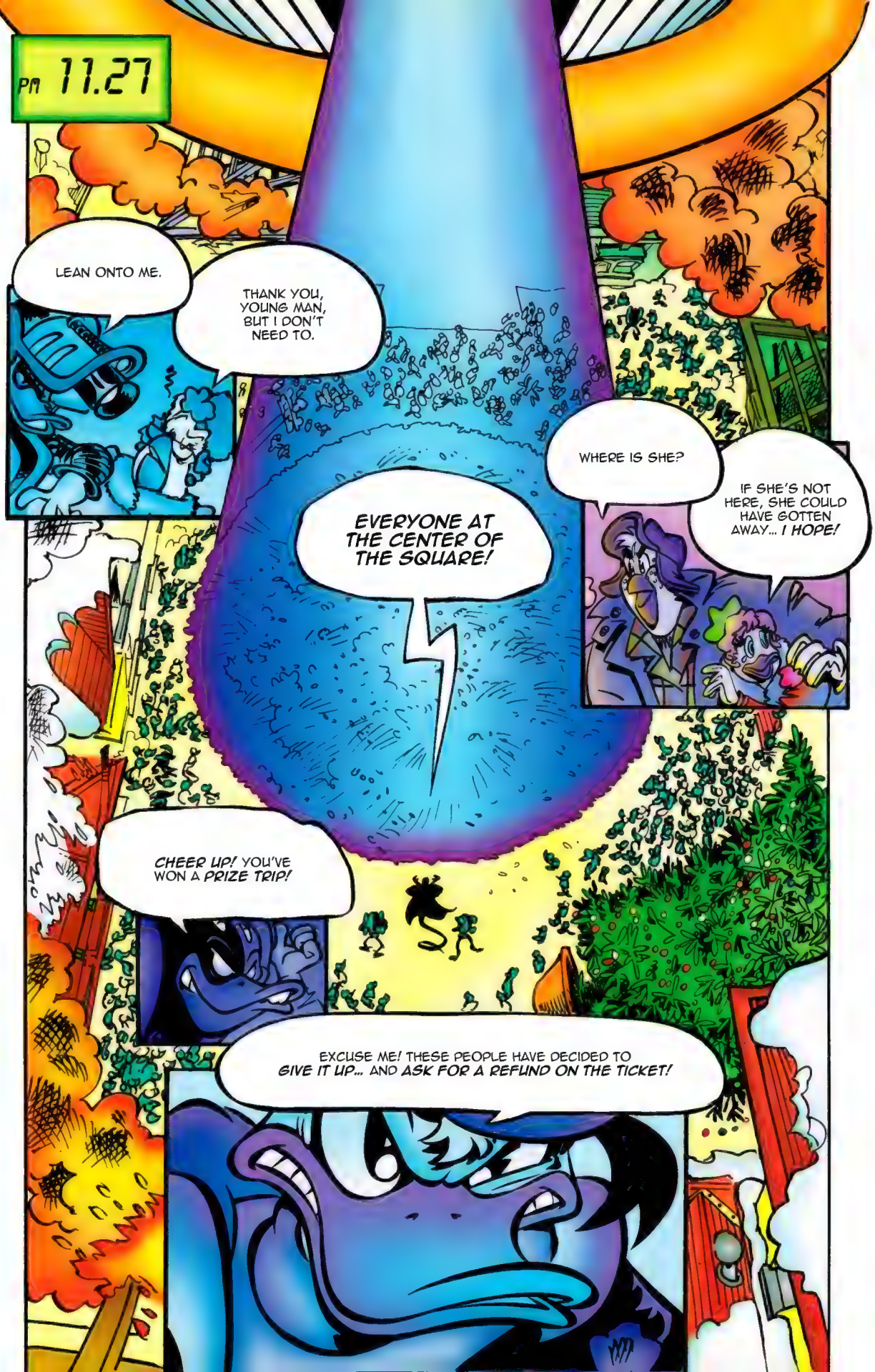

PM 11.02
MOVE IT, EARTHLING!
GOOD! NOW EVERYONE TOWARDS THE SQUARE!
DON'T BE AFRAID. WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS...
AFRAID? NO SINCE THE DAYS OF THE POLE STAR HAVE WE HAD SO MUCH FUN!
HI HI! YEAH, WHEN THAT YOUNG MAN WITH THE SIDEBURNS CAME TO DAWSON...


PM 11.05
TOWN HALL
CLIK
MAIL
MAILBOX n.1
THIS COULD BE MY LAST STORY...
HEY, YOU! STOP OR WE'LL SHOOT!
... BUT THE WORLD WILL KNOW EVERYTHING!


PM 11.06
GRRR!
SHIP IN POSITION, SIR. OVER!
THERE!
AND THAT... WHAT'S THAT?
GRR
GROAR
EVERYTHING READY?
YES SIR.
WHERE DID THAT THING GO?!
ACTIVATE TRACTOR BEAM.
GRRR!


PM 11.14
YOU SURE YOU SAW HIM COME IN HERE?
I SAW A SHADOW, BUT I'M NOT CERTAIN THAT IT WAS AN EARTHLING.
YOU COULD BE WRONG.
MAYBE.
SUNFLOWER SEEDS OIL
SCRIC
BUT, NOW I *HEARD* SOMETHING!
SOMEONEHELPME!


PM 11.17
HEY! THIS IS... A TRAPDOOR! IF ONLY I COULD...
WHEN I SAY GO.
YES.
GO!
STOP!
HA HA! IT WAS JUST A RODENT MAMMAL.
INFERIOR TERRESTRIAL RACE!
GROCERY & STORE


PM 11.27
LEAN ONTO ME.
THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN, BUT I DON'T NEED TO.
WHERE IS SHE?
IF SHE'S NOT HERE, SHE COULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY... I HOPE!
EVERYONE AT THE CENTER OF THE SQUARE!
CHEER UP! YOU'VE WON A PRIZE TRIP!
EXCUSE ME! THESE PEOPLE HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE IT UP... AND ASK FOR A REFUND ON THE TICKET!

PM 11.28

GET HIM! GET HIM! GET HIM!

YOU'VE SPOKEN YOUR LAST WORDS, IRREVERENT EARTHLING!

YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN GET IN OUR WAY! GLORY TO EVRON!

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE OUR VENGEANCE! MIGHT AND POWER!

YES, YES! WHAT HE SAID!

SAVE YOUR BREATH...

OR DO YOU WANT TO TALK ME TO SLEEP?

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY? VERBA VOLANT!

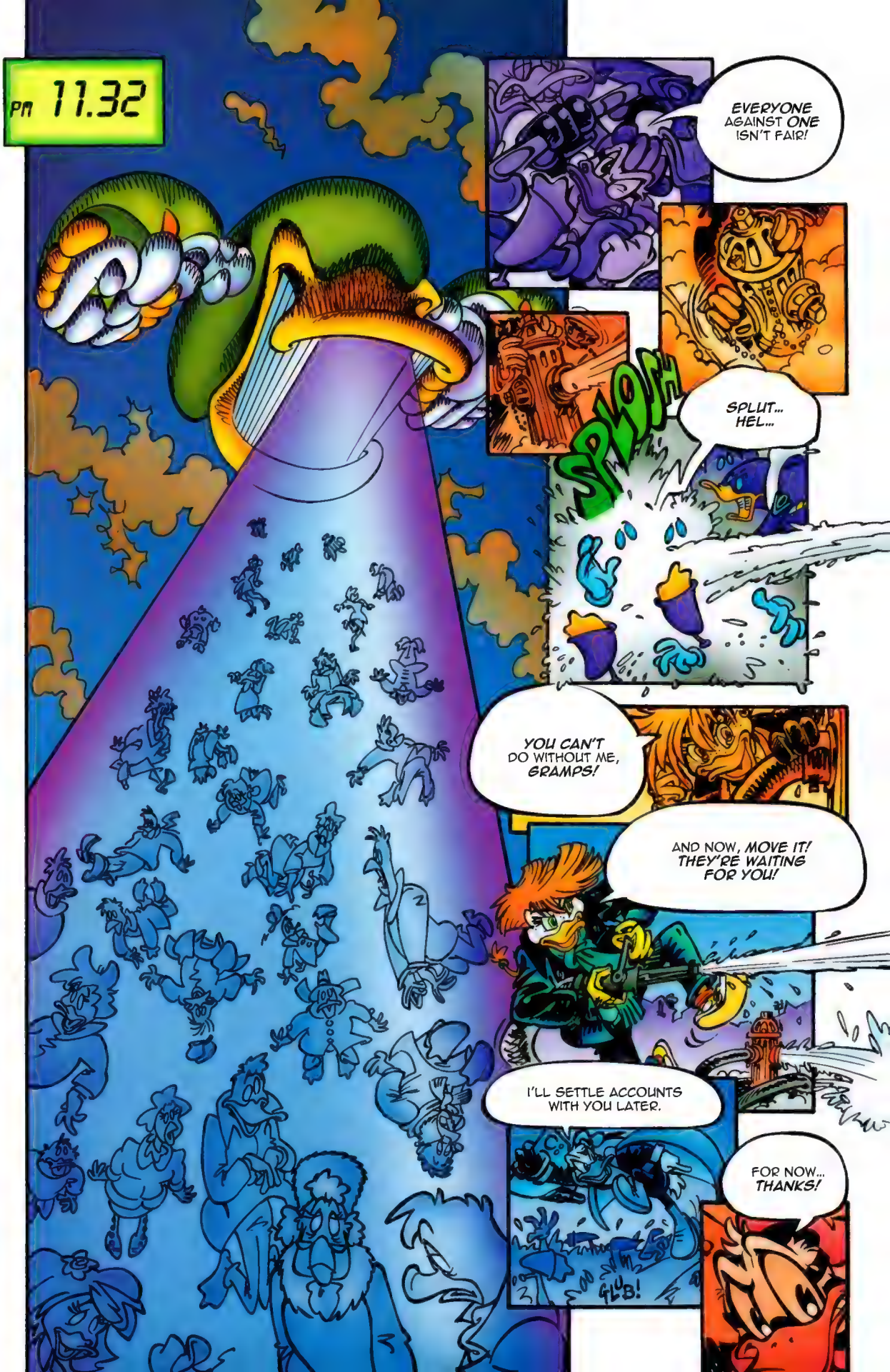
OOOH!

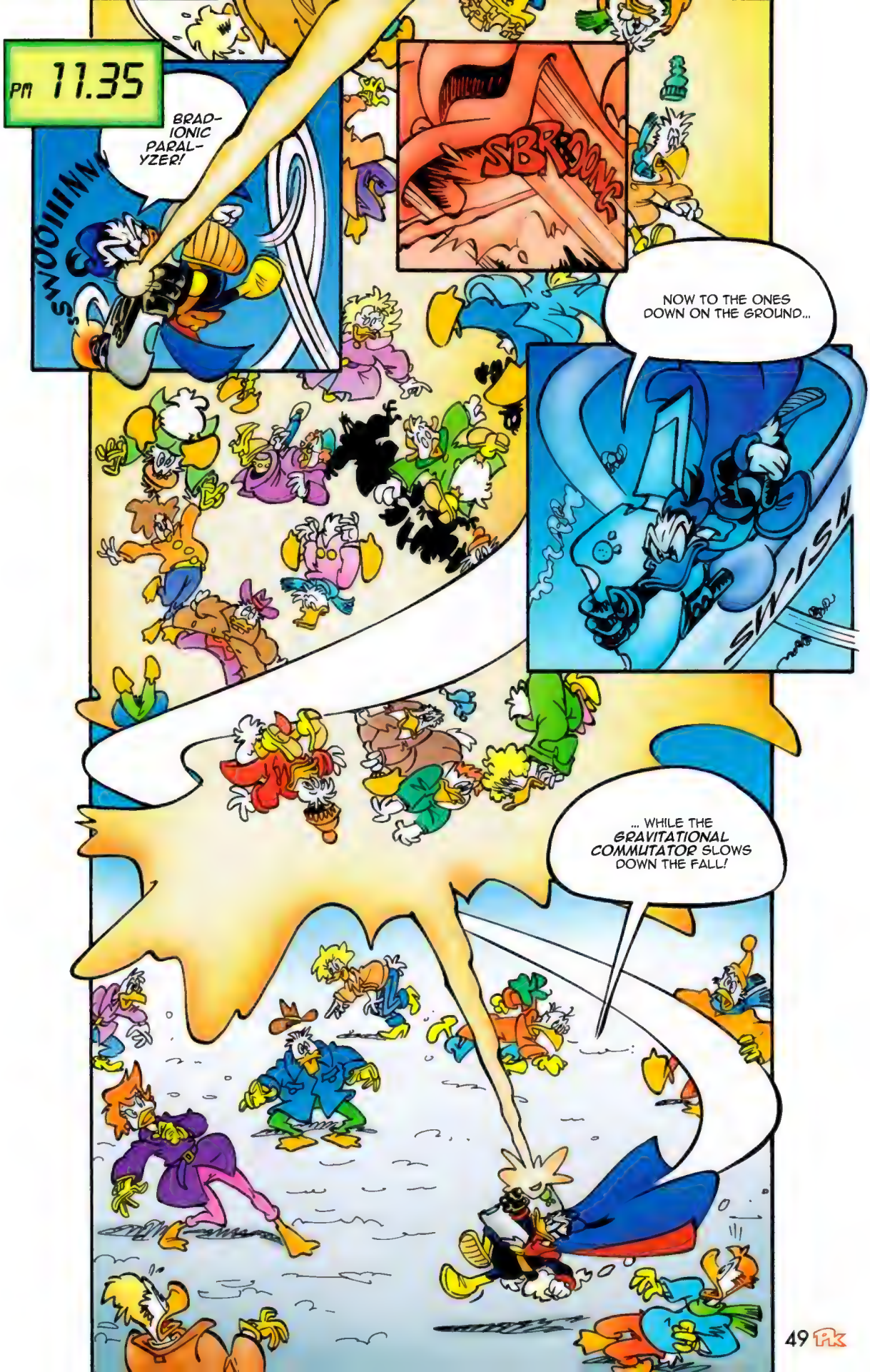
OLÈ!

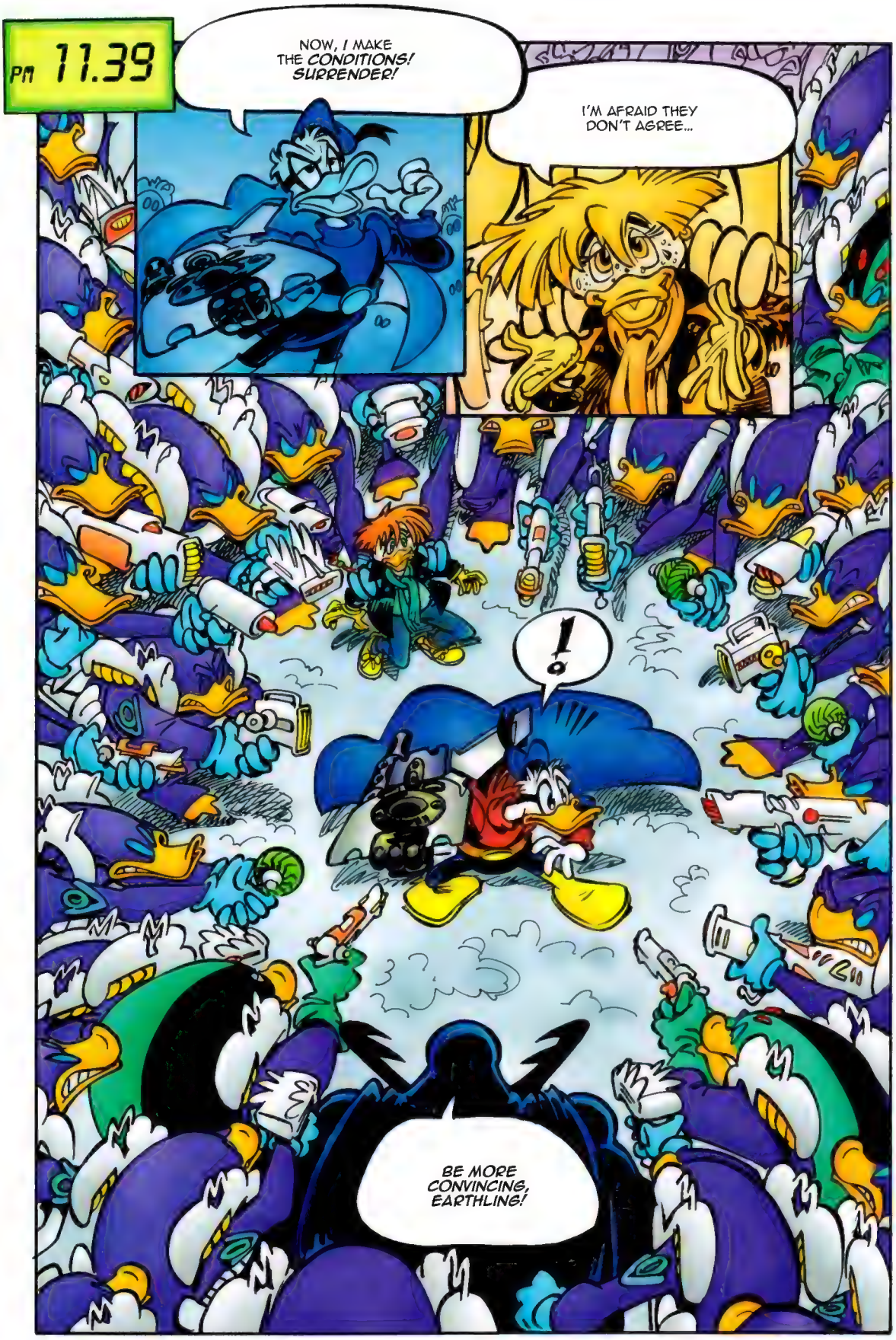
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GET GOING WITH THAT BEAM!

HEY, I'M GETTING GOOD!

OH NO! I'VE SET A TREND!


PM 11.32
EVERYONE AGAINST ONE ISN'T FAIR!
SPLUT... HEL...
SPLOSH
YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT ME, GRAMPS!
AND NOW, MOVE IT! THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU!
I'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH YOU LATER.
FOR NOW... THANKS!
GLUB!


PM 11.35
BRAD-IONIC PARAL-YZER!
SWOOSH
SBROINNG
NOW TO THE ONES DOWN ON THE GROUND...
SWISH
... WHILE THE GRAVITATIONAL COMMUTATOR SLOWS DOWN THE FALL!


PM 11.39
NOW, I MAKE THE CONDITIONS! SURRENDER!
I'M AFRAID THEY DON'T AGREE...
!
BE MORE CONVINCING, EARTHLING!

PM 11.42
USUALLY, IN THESE SITUATIONS, XADHOOM COMES!
I SUSPECTED YOU WEREN'T AS TOUGH AS THEY SAY.
HANDS OFF, BEAST!
MARJORY! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
DAD!
REACTIVE THE TRACTOR BEAM!
UH OH! WHY CAN'T I THINK OF SOMETHING AS A SUPERHERO?

PM 11.47

PUT A STOP TO THIS PUPPET THEATER RIGHT NOW...

... OR SOMEONE WILL GET HURT...

TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW TCHOW

S-SIR... THE EARTHLING'S *RAY* MUST HAVE SCREENED THE RADAR FOR HALF A *TIME UNIT* AND...

HERE COMES THE RESCUE!

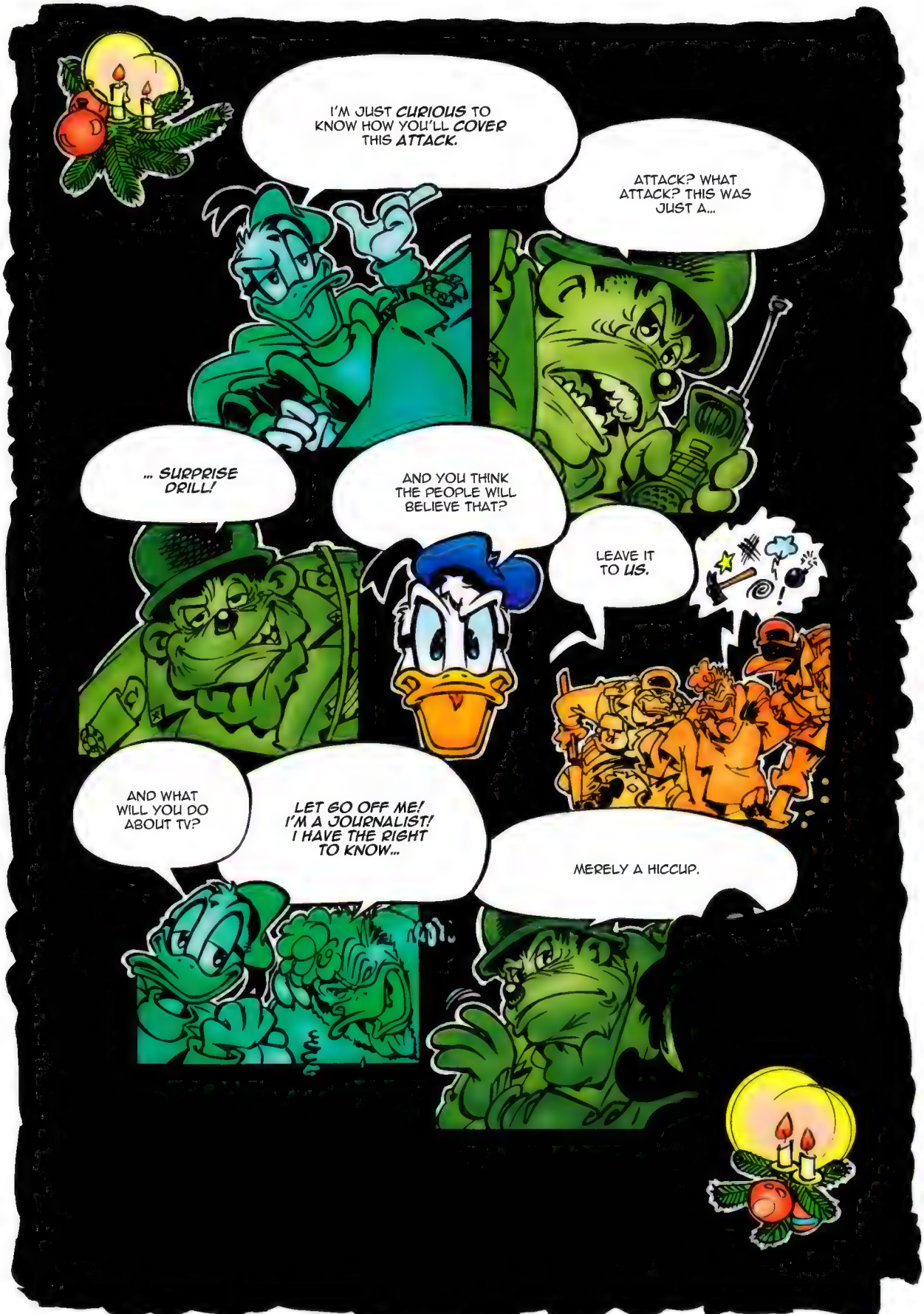
I HOPE.

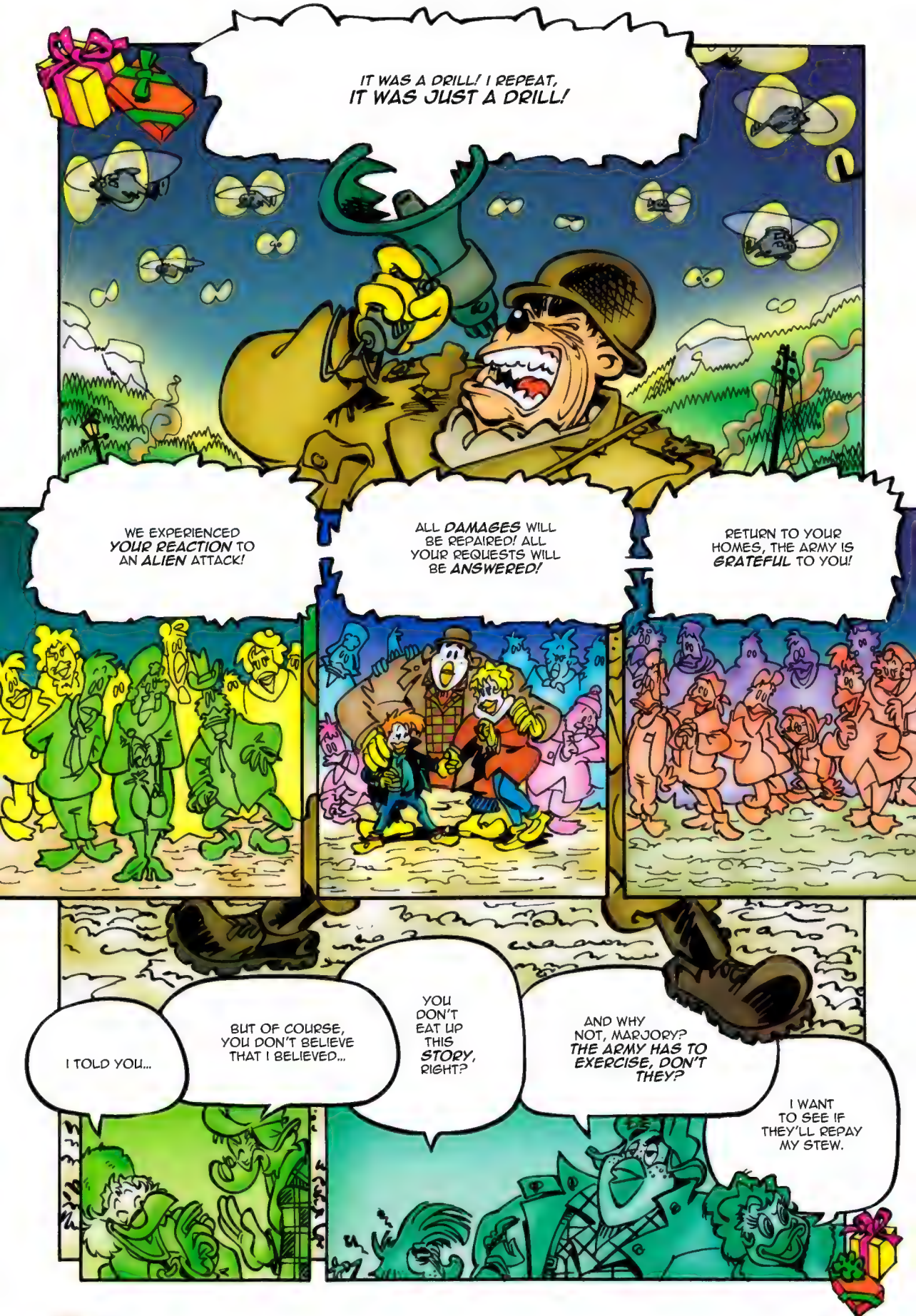
SCREENED THE RADAR?! WE'LL SPEAK OF THIS LATER, *INEPT!*

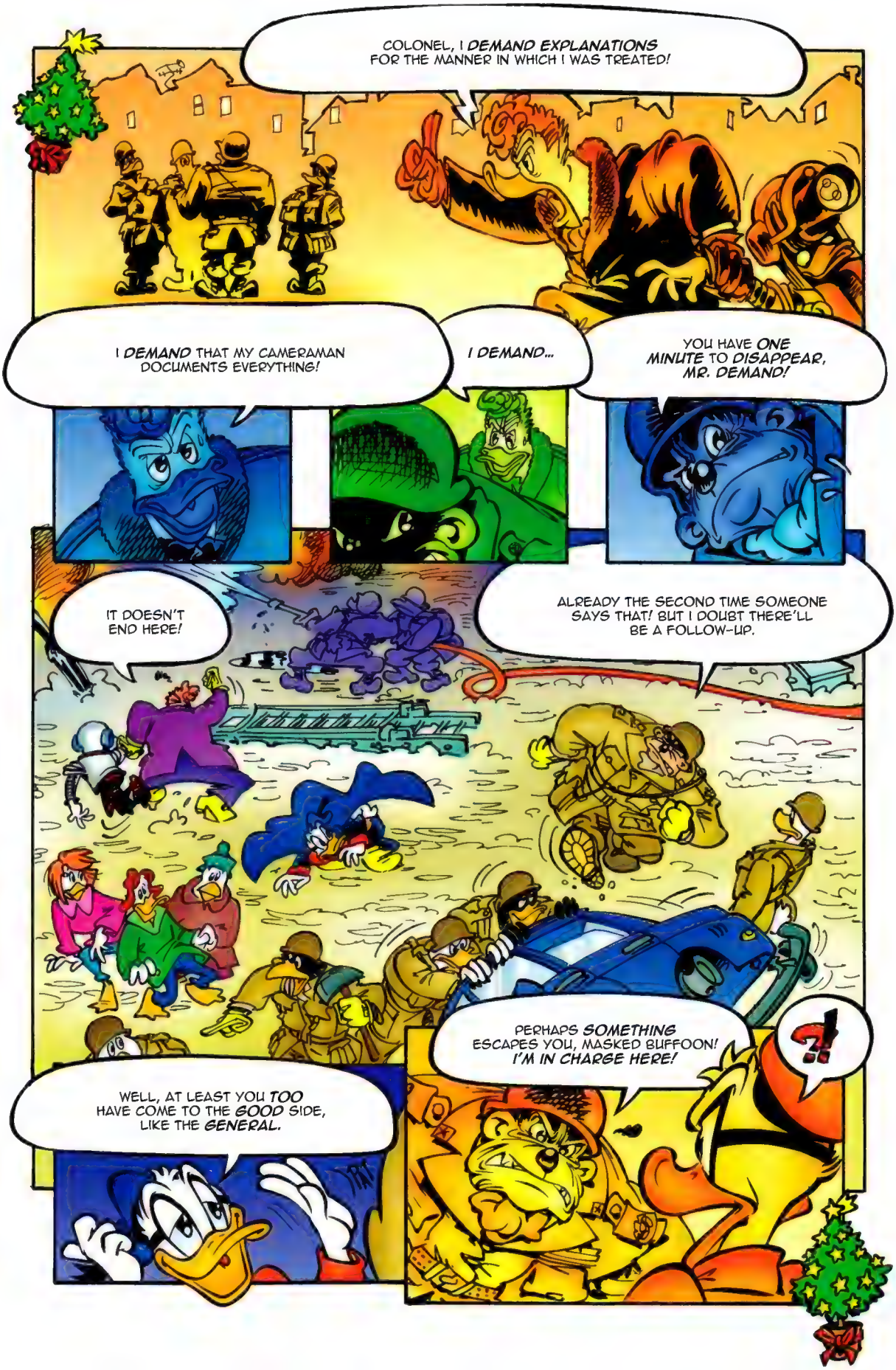
PM 11.52
YOU HAVEN'T RESPECTED THE AGREEMENT. BAD, VERY BAD!
YOU SHOW THESE ALIEN INVADERS WHAT WE'RE MAD...
SILENCE, CIVILIAN! THIS ISN'T YOUR PROBLEM!
I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER TO ANYONE, EARTHLING.
YOU DON'T? PERHAPS YOU HAVEN'T YET NOTICED THAT YOU'RE SURROUNDE...
SHUT UP, EARTHLING! YOU'RE STILL OUR PRISONER.
RELEASE EVERYONE AND DISAPPEAR!
OR ELSE?
TAP TAP
... OR ELSE THOSE HELICOPTERS UP THERE...
QUIEEET!

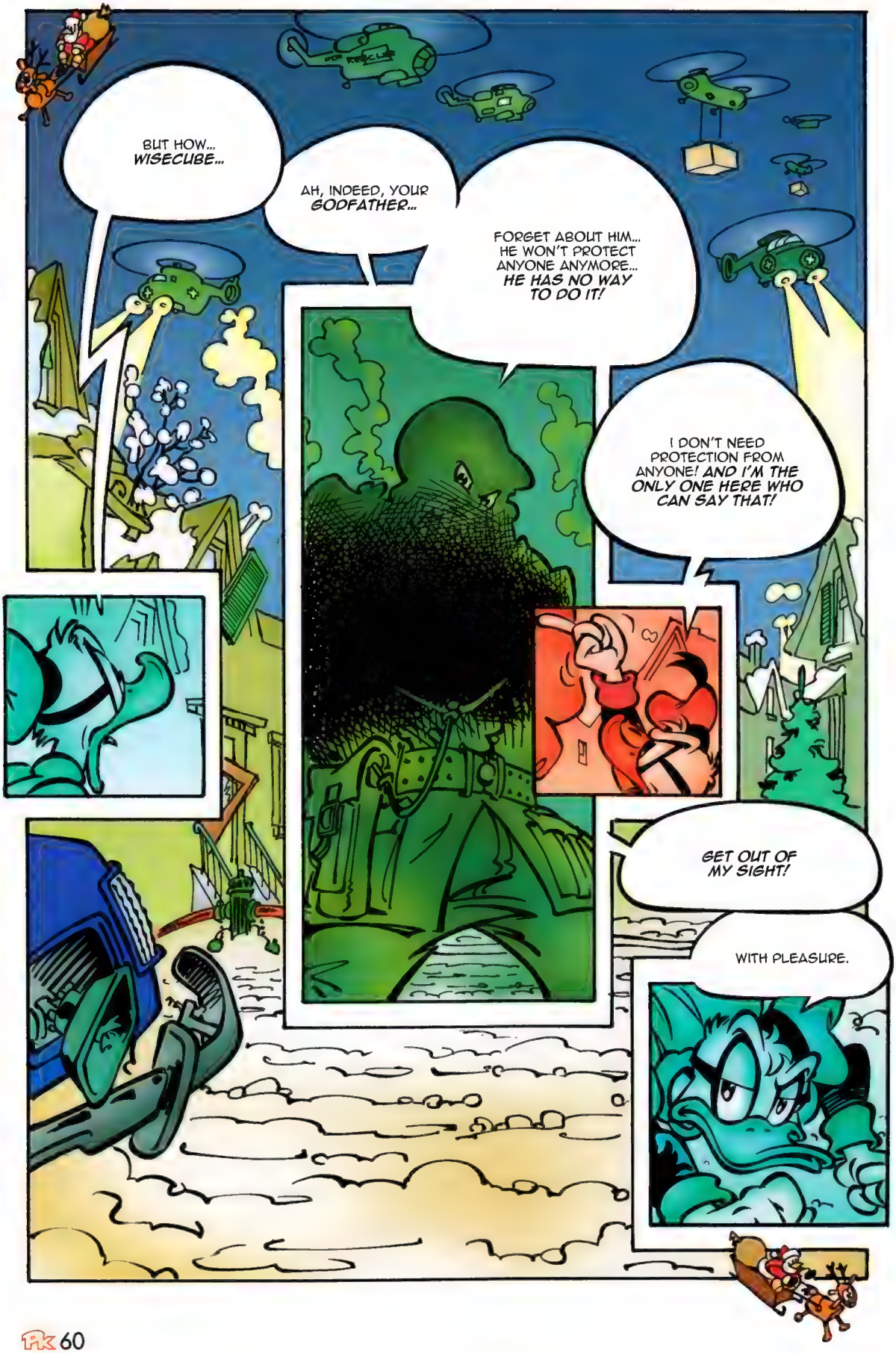
PM 11.58
IT DOESN'T END HERE...
... THIS WAS JUST THE REHEARSAL.
IMMEDIATE EMBARKATION.
GO!

TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
TLONG
WORK
HEY! OVER HERE, LITTLE GUY!
WE'LL FIND YOUR MASTER, YOU'LL SEE.

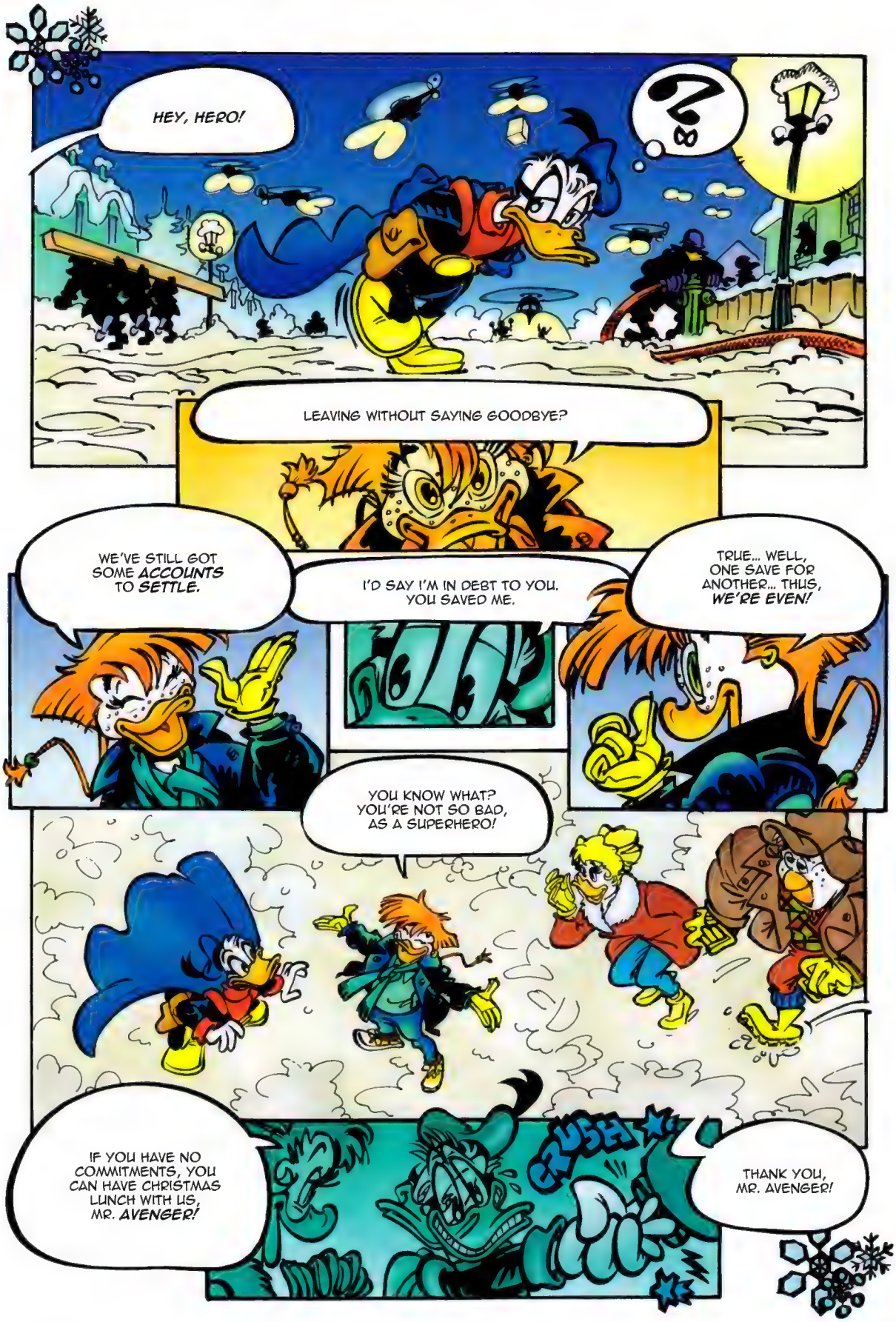

I'M JUST CURIOUS TO KNOW HOW YOU'LL COVER THIS ATTACK.
ATTACK? WHAT ATTACK? THIS WAS JUST A...
... SURPRISE DRILL!
AND YOU THINK THE PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE THAT?
LEAVE IT TO US.
AND WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT TV?
LET GO OFF ME! I'M A JOURNALIST! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO KNOW...
MERELY A HICCUP.


IT WAS A DRILL! I REPEAT, IT WAS JUST A DRILL!
WE EXPERIENCED YOUR REACTION TO AN ALIEN ATTACK!
ALL DAMAGES WILL BE REPAIRED! ALL YOUR REQUESTS WILL BE ANSWERED!
RETURN TO YOUR HOMES, THE ARMY IS GRATEFUL TO YOU!
I TOLD YOU...
BUT OF COURSE, YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT I BELIEVED...
YOU DON'T EAT UP THIS STORY, RIGHT?
AND WHY NOT, MARJORY? THE ARMY HAS TO EXERCISE, DON'T THEY?
I WANT TO SEE IF THEY'LL REPAY MY STEW.


COLONEL, I DEMAND EXPLANATIONS FOR THE MANNER IN WHICH I WAS TREATED!
I DEMAND THAT MY CAMERAMAN DOCUMENTS EVERYTHING!
I DEMAND...
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO DISAPPEAR, MR. DEMAND!
IT DOESN'T END HERE!
ALREADY THE SECOND TIME SOMEONE SAYS THAT! BUT I DOUBT THERE'LL BE A FOLLOW-UP.
PERHAPS SOMETHING ESCAPES YOU, MASKED BUFFOON! I'M IN CHARGE HERE!
?!
WELL, AT LEAST YOU TOO HAVE COME TO THE GOOD SIDE, LIKE THE GENERAL.


BUT HOW... WISECUBE...
AH, INDEED, YOUR GODFATHER...
FORGET ABOUT HIM... HE WON'T PROTECT ANYONE ANYMORE... HE HAS NO WAY TO DO IT!
I DON'T NEED PROTECTION FROM ANYONE! AND I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO CAN SAY THAT!
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
WITH PLEASURE.

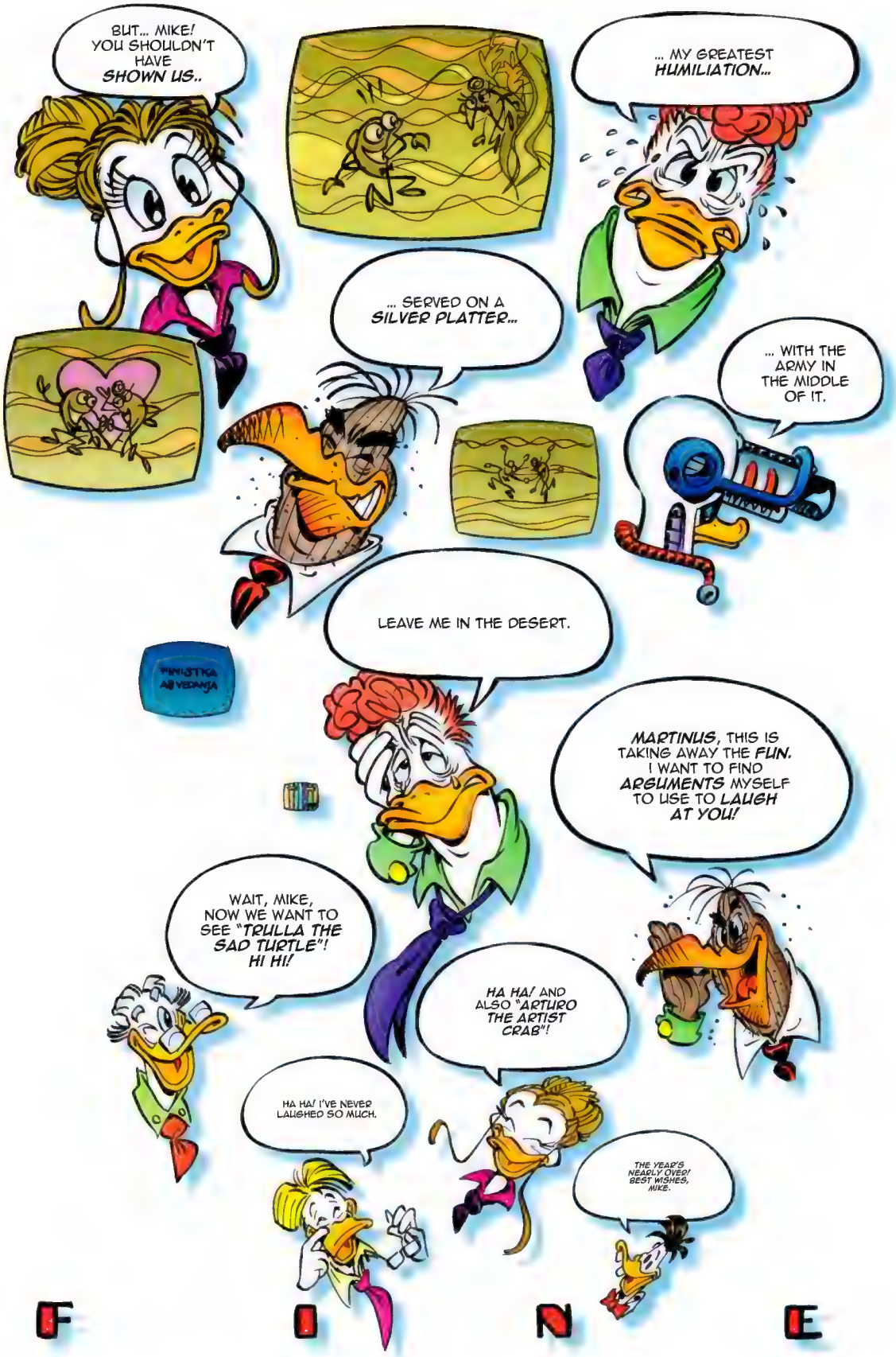
THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY... AND IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS!
I SAVED THE TAPE WITH THE IMAGES. I SENT IT TO CHANNEL OO BEFORE THE ARMY ARRIVED.
LET ME EMBRACE YOU, MY HEROIC CAMERAMAN!
THE TRUCK!
WATCH OUT!
GAAASP!
SCKRREEEEKK
SCNIIIKKK
WERE YOU TRYING TO WIN AN IN MEMORY PULITZER?


HEY, HERO!
?
LEAVING WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE?
WE'VE STILL GOT SOME ACCOUNTS TO SETTLE.
I'D SAY I'M IN DEBT TO YOU. YOU SAVED ME.
TRUE... WELL, ONE SAVE FOR ANOTHER... THUS, WE'RE EVEN!
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE NOT SO BAD, AS A SUPERHERO!
IF YOU HAVE NO COMMITMENTS, YOU CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS LUNCH WITH US, MR. AVENGER!
CRUSH
THANK YOU, MR. AVENGER!

OH, I'D GLADLY ACCEPT...
MOM! YOU REALLY THINK HE'S GOT NOTHING ELSE TO DO ON CHRISTMAS?
THAT IS... EXACTLY... I'D ACCEPT IF I DIDN'T HAVE ANOTHER COMMITMENT! SORRY...
WELL, YOU KNOW MY E-MAIL...
I'LL WRITE YOU...
BYE.
Fine
WELL, OLD CLOAK... ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.
YEAH! ALTHOUGH WHICH SIDE THE ARMY'S ON REMAINS UNCLEAR.
SITUATION UNDER CONTROL! THE ALIENS HAVE LEFT, THE DUCK AVENGER'S SAFE AND WESTCOCK DIDN'T NOTICE ANYTHING, BUT...
... THERE'S STILL ONE LAST DETAIL, GENERAL...
JANSEN

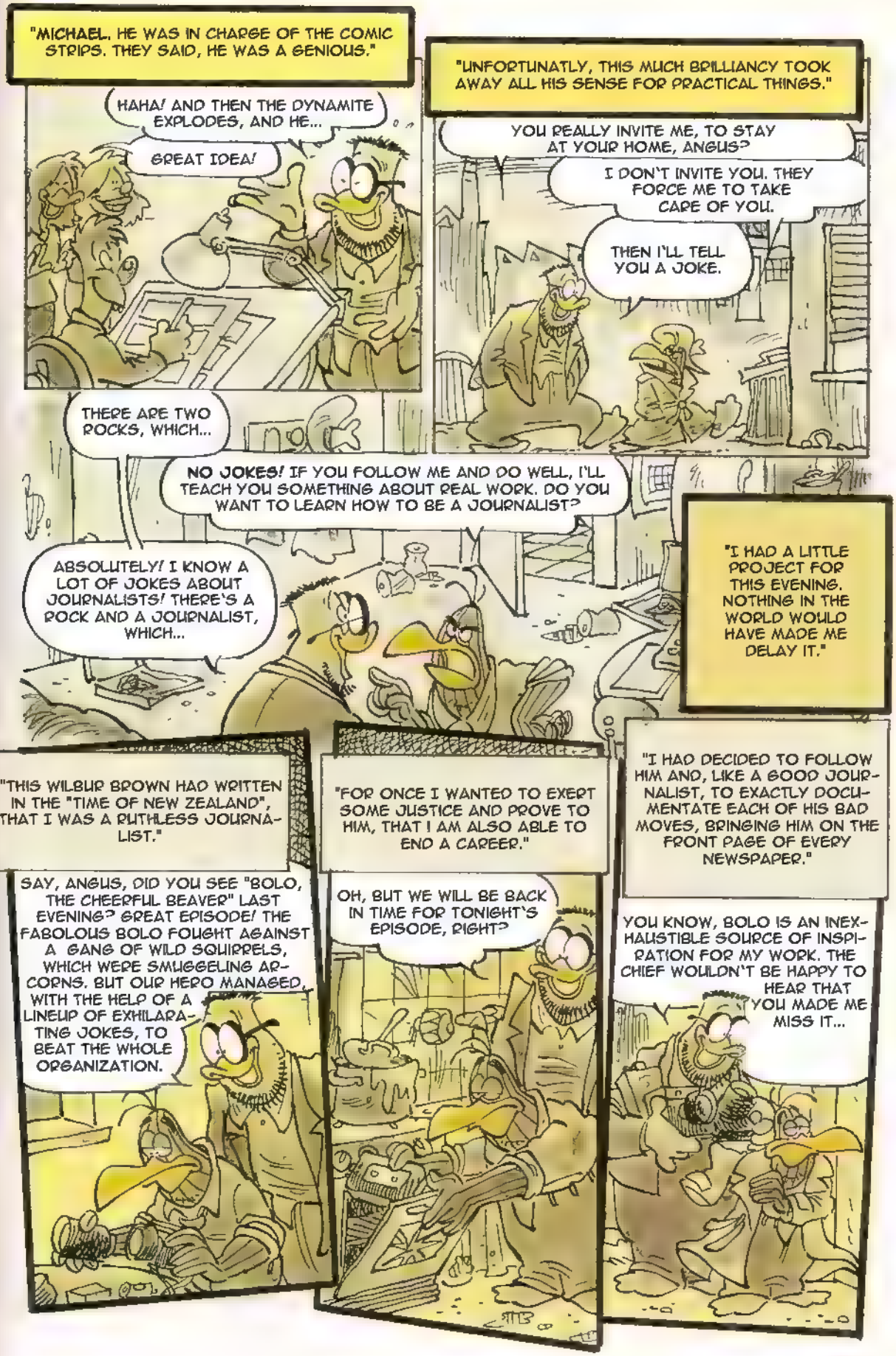
21
22
23
24
25
26
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "IT'S STILL HOLIDAYS"?
27
ARE YOU SURE ALL THE MAIL IS HERE?
28
BUT A YELLOW ENVELOPE WITH A TAPE...
29
IF YOU'VE LOST MY ENVELOPE...
30
WHERE'S THAT TAPE?!
31
THAT'S IT, RIGHT, CAMERA 9?
YEEES! MY PULITZER STORY!
YOU'VE GOT YOUR FIRST SCOOP AFTER YEARS OF STOLEN SALARIES?
YOU'LL BURST WITH ENVY! ALL OF YOU!
NOW SIT DOWN AND WATCH WHAT MIKE MARTINUS MORRIGHAN WAS ABLE TO FIND!
LET'S GET THIS STARTED, CAMERA 9.

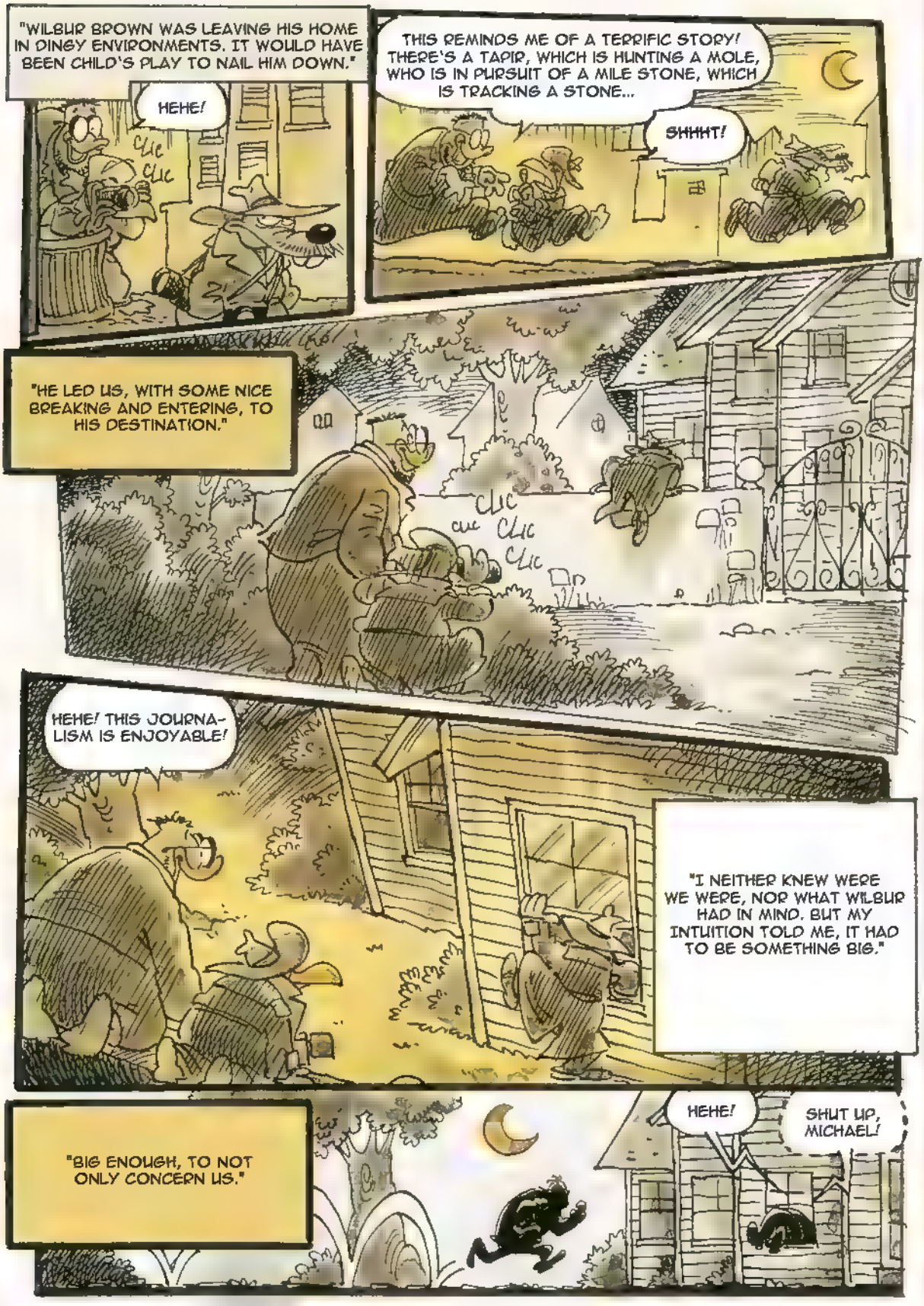
MARTINUS? HE SAID MARTINUS! GYEH GYEH GYEH!
BIP BIP
ORIENTALISKA EUROPIANCZIKA FILMOSTKVA
FRITZSIEIZENŠTEIN
HORNY THE WATER FLEA
*AMERIKANCJA TRADUSZIONSKAJA
... I KNEW IT WOULD END LIKE THIS... LIKE ALWAYS.


BUT... MIKE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOWN US..
... MY GREATEST HUMILIATION...
... SERVED ON A SILVER PLATTER...
... WITH THE ARMY IN THE MIDDLE OF IT.
LEAVE ME IN THE DESERT.
MARTINUS, THIS IS TAKING AWAY THE FUN. I WANT TO FIND ARGUMENTS MYSELF TO USE TO LAUGH AT YOU!
WAIT, MIKE, NOW WE WANT TO SEE "TRULLA THE SAD TURTLE"! HI HI!
HA HA! AND ALSO "ARTURO THE ARTIST CRAB"!
HA HA! I'VE NEVER LAUGHED SO MUCH.
THE YEAR'S NEARLY OVER! BEST WISHES, MIKE.
F I N E

IT'S THE FATE OF US SPECIAL PEOPLE, TO BAIL OUT ORDINARY PEOPLE.
"EVEN IN AN EDITORAL OFFICE."
ANGUS!
"EVEN BACK THEN."
I HAVE TO ENTRUST YOU WITH AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT TASK.
ANGUS TALES
The big Scoop
WALT DISNEY
WHAT'S IT ABOUT? FRAUD? CORRUPTION? GAMBLE MANIPULATION?
NONE OF THAT. EDITORS.
I HAVE RECIEVED A HINT. SOMEONE WANTS TO GET HIS HANDS ON THE BEST EDITOR AT ALL COSTS.
I AM FLATTERED. BUT I'M ABLE TO LOOK OUT FOR MYSELF.
I KNOW, YOU ARE.
BUT ACTUALLY, I SAID THE BEST. WHICH IS MICHAEL MALONE, AND HE CAN'T LOOK OUT FOR HIMSELF.
I COMMIT HIM TO YOU. IF YOU MESS THIS UP, YOU ARE FIRED.
"THIS WAS A TASK AT BORDERLINE OF HUMAN CAPACITY. A WORTHY TASK FOR ANGUS FANGUS."

I-PKNA-13-AT


"MICHAEL, HE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE COMIC STRIPS. THEY SAID, HE WAS A GENIOUS."
HAHA! AND THEN THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES, AND HE...
GREAT IDEA!
"UNFORTUNATLY, THIS MUCH BRILLIANCY TOOK AWAY ALL HIS SENSE FOR PRACTICAL THINGS."
YOU REALLY INVITE ME, TO STAY AT YOUR HOME, ANGUS?
I DON'T INVITE YOU. THEY FORCE ME TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.
THEN I'LL TELL YOU A JOKE.
THERE ARE TWO ROCKS, WHICH...
NO JOKES! IF YOU FOLLOW ME AND DO WELL, I'LL TEACH YOU SOMETHING ABOUT REAL WORK. DO YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW TO BE A JOURNALIST?
ABSOLUTELY! I KNOW A LOT OF JOKES ABOUT JOURNALISTS! THERE'S A ROCK AND A JOURNALIST, WHICH...
"I HAD A LITTLE PROJECT FOR THIS EVENING. NOTHING IN THE WORLD WOULD HAVE MADE ME DELAY IT."
"THIS WILBUR BROWN HAD WRITTEN IN THE "TIME OF NEW ZEALAND", THAT I WAS A RUTHLESS JOURNALIST."
SAY, ANGUS, DID YOU SEE "BOLO, THE CHEERFUL BEAVER" LAST EVENING? GREAT EPISODE! THE FABOLOUS BOLO FOUGHT AGAINST A GANG OF WILD SQUIRRELS, WHICH WERE SMUGGELING ARCORNS. BUT OUR HERO MANAGED, WITH THE HELP OF A LINEUP OF EXHILARATING JOKES, TO BEAT THE WHOLE ORGANIZATION.
"FOR ONCE I WANTED TO EXERT SOME JUSTICE AND PROVE TO HIM, THAT I AM ALSO ABLE TO END A CAREER."
OH, BUT WE WILL BE BACK IN TIME FOR TONIGHT'S EPISODE, RIGHT?
"I HAD DECIDED TO FOLLOW HIM AND, LIKE A GOOD JOURNALIST, TO EXACTLY DOCUMENTATE EACH OF HIS BAD MOVES, BRINGING HIM ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY NEWSPAPER."
YOU KNOW, BOLO IS AN INEXHAUSTIBLE SOURCE OF INSPIRATION FOR MY WORK. THE CHIEF WOULDN'T BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT YOU MADE ME MISS IT...


"WILBUR BROWN WAS LEAVING HIS HOME IN DINGY ENVIRONMENTS. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CHILD'S PLAY TO NAIL HIM DOWN."
HEHE!
CLIC CLIC
THIS REMINDS ME OF A TERRIFIC STORY! THERE'S A TAPIR, WHICH IS HUNTING A MOLE, WHO IS IN PURSUIT OF A MILE STONE, WHICH IS TRACKING A STONE...
SHHHT!
"HE LED US, WITH SOME NICE BREAKING AND ENTERING, TO HIS DESTINATION."
CLIC CLIC CLIC
HEHE! THIS JOURNALISM IS ENJOYABLE!
"I NEITHER KNEW WERE WE WERE, NOR WHAT WILBUR HAD IN MIND. BUT MY INTUITION TOLD ME, IT HAD TO BE SOMETHING BIG."
"BIG ENOUGH, TO NOT ONLY CONCERN US."
HEHE!
SHUT UP, MICHAEL!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS! THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SOMTHING!
CLIC CLIC
CLACT CLACT
WHAT A NIGHT! FINALLY AT HOME!
QUICKLY!
INTO THE CLOSET!
ZOMP
CLIC
PHEEEW!
JUST IN TIME!
BUT WHO...
"IT WAS A VERY CROWDED CLOSET."
ERM... HELLO...
HEHE!
?
?

CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
BILLY PASANINO!
ANGUS FANGUS!
HEHE!
ANGUS FANGUS!
ANGUS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY DEAR WILBUR! DID YOU THINK, YOU COULD WRITE SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AND GET AWAY WITH IT?
YOU FOLLOWED ME! YOU WANTED TO RUIN MY SCOOP!
NO! I JUST WANTED TO RUIN YOUR CAREER.
BUT, IF YOU INSIST, I'LL RUIN YOUR SCOOP TOO. HOW WOULD THAT BE?
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW IT... AND ALSO NOT, WHERE WE ARE RIGHT NOW!
PFFFF...
HEHEHE!
QUIET, HE'LL FIND US!
WHO?
I DON'T KNOW!
AND I WON'T TELL YOU...

I ALMOST FORGOT TO ASK... BILLY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YES, ME... DON'T GET MAD, ANGUS!
NO, I CAN'T, I CAN'T TELL YOU...
BILLY! I THINK YOU OWE ME AN EXPLANATION!
BUT I DION'T KNOW! I COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN...
HEHE!
SHHHT!
WHAT COULDN'T YOU HAVE KNOWN? I'M COUNTING TO THREE! ONE... TWO... TWO AND A QUARTER...
THAT MICHAEL MALONE WAS WITH YOU! OTHERWISE I WOULDN'T HAVE ACCEPTED THAT JOB!
JOB?
YES... SNIFF! FROM SOME GUY AT THE HARBOR... I DON'T KNOW WHO HE WAS. HE GAVE ME A NICE BUNDLE OF DOLLARS FOR THE ABDUCTION OF MICHAEL MALONE, HALF OF IT BEFOREHAND, THE REST AT DELIVERY. IT SEEMED LIKE A CLEAN JOB.
I HAD ORDER TO LEAVE HIM, WELL TIED, IN THE SECOND CONTAINER AT PIER 13 AT 3 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING... AND WHAT AM I TO DO NOW?
GOOD QUESTION.
PFFF...
HAHAHA!
ENOUGH! SHUT UP, ALREADY!
WHY ARE YOU EVEN LAUGHING, IF...
I JUST THOUGHT OF A TERRIFIC STORY! MAYBE IT COMES OUT, THAT WE RESIDE IN SONNY SMITH'S HOUSE, THE WRITER OF "BOLO, THE CHEERFUL BEAVER", WHO'S IN A CREATIVE CRISIS AND COMISSIONED A THUG TO ABDUCT ME, HIS NUMBER ONE FAN, TO STEAL MY IDEAS! HEHE!

AND WE ALL SIT IN HIS CLOSET! HAHA! THIS IS A GREAT STORY! I'LL MAKE A COMIC OUT OF THAT!
QUIET!
SHHHT!
SHHHT!
DID HE HEAR US?
I DONT THINK SO...
!
!
?
ERM... HELLO...
MICHAEL MALONE!
THE THUG I RE-CRUITED AT THE HARBOR!
THE GUY, WHO GAVE ME THE JOB!
SONNY SMITH, THE WRITER OF BOLO!
BUT IN THAT CASE... THE STORY I THOUGHT TO BE FROM MY IMAGINA-TION... IS COMPLETELY TRUE!
BUT YES, I ADMIT IT! AFTER YEARS OF MAKING ANIMATED CARTOONS, I FEEL LIKE A SQUEEZED LEMON, I DON'T EVEN HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA...
...EXCEPT THIS LAST, BRILLIANT ONE, TO ABDUCT MICHAEL MALONE, LOCK HIM UP IN MY CELLAR AND USE HIS CREATIVE TALENT! HAHAHA!

AND DON'T EVEN THINK OF FOILING MY PLANS! NOBODY MOVES!
YOU! IMMEDIATLY GIVE ME THREE OR FOUR IDEAS, WHICH I'LL USE FOR TOMORROW!
NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! REALITY HAS SURPASSED MY FANTASY! I CAN DO NAUGHT!
I'M USELESS.
IMPOTENT.
ALMOST HURTFUL...
I DON'T WANT TO INTERRUPT YOU, MR. SMITH, BUT SINCE I BROUGHT WITH ME, WHAT YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR, I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE THE SECOND HALF OF MY COMPENSATION. ALONG WITH A SMALL RAISE, FOR HOME-DELIVERY.
WHAT? I ASKED FOR A FOUNTAIN OF IDEAS AND YOU BROUGHT ME THIS WRECK!
BUT THAT'S NOT MY FAULT!
LEAVE ME ALONE WITH MY PAIN! YOU WON'T GET ANY MONEY FROM ME! I'M RUINED! BOO HOO!
PARDON ME, WILBUR, BUT IN ALL THAT CONFUSION I DIDN'T GET, WHAT YOUR BIG SCOOP WAS ANYWAY.
I CAN TELL YOU NOW...
SONNY SMITH ANNOUNCED A BIG CHANGE IN HIS ANIMATED SERIES. I WANTED TO MAKE IT PUBLIC PREMATURELY. THIS SCOOP WOULD HAVE LIKELY SOLD A MILLION TIMES!
I COULDN'T HAVE GUESSED, THAT THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY CHANGE AT ALL, AND THAT THIS WAS JUST THE DESPERATE TRY OF A BURNED-OUT WRITER, TO GET ATTENTION...

BUT THIS SCOOP IS LOST... WHAT AM I WRITING NOW FOR TOMORROW? POOR ME!
BOO HOO!
ANGUS.
YOU'RE A GREAT FRIEND. IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT I DON'T GET PAID. IF YOU HADN'T BROUGHT HIM WITH YOU, MICHAEL MALONE WOULDN'T BE AS TIRED OUT NOW, AND I'D HAVE MY MONEY.
COME AGAIN?
YOU JUMP OUT OF NOWHERE, INTENDING TO ABDUCT MY FRIEND MICHAEL AND CLAIM IT'S MY FAULT?
IT WAS YOU, WHO JUMPED OUT OF NOWHERE, THROWING YOURSELF BETWEEN ME AND MY MONEY!
IT'S YOUR FAULT, YOU THUG-MAGGOT!
NO, YOUR'S, YOU BOTTOM-FEEDING-JOURNALIST!
SAY THAT AGAIN, YOU PICKLED CROCK!
WHY REPEAT IT, IF IT CAN BE IMPROVED, YOU UNBEARABLE MICROBE?
?
?
?
"THE SITUATION WAS TRAGIC."
STUPID DINOSAUR!
BITING FUNGUS!
CLUMSY RHINO!
FLAT FOOTED CHICKEN!
OH?
HUH?
PFFFF... HOW AMUSING!
HEHE! GO ON! DON'T BE BOTHERED BY US!
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
"BUT, AS USUAL..."

"...I WAS THE ONE TO RESOLVE EVERYTHING."

"SONNY SMITH AND MICHAEL MALONE FOUND A NEW AND RICH FOUNTAIN OF INSPIRATION."

HAHA! WRITE THAT DOWN!
HEHE! MAYBE NOW HE'LL START CHASING US AROUND...
ANGUS, I ADVISE YOU TO STOP SPEAKING AND LIMIT YOUR MOVES TO THE MINIMUM OF ABSOLUTE ESSENTIALS...

"SINCE DAYS, MY NAME WAS, IN BIG LETTERS, ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY NEWSPAPER. THE ONE OF WILBUR BROWN WAS MUCH SMALLER, ALMOST INVISIBLE."

HE! HE!
HA! HA!
TIME of NEW ZEALAND
ANGUS FANGUS IS FANGO
THE JOURNALIST ADVANCES AS A COUNTERPART TO „BOLO, THE CHEERFUL BEAVER"
WILBUR BROWN

"SOMETIMES I ASK MYSELF, HOW THE WORLD COULD GET ALONG WITHOUT ME."

FINE

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